THE NORTHERN BANK.
Red Deer and Blackfalds Branches.
Savings Banks Accounts opened for $1.00.
Interest added four times a year.
J. H. MENZIES, Manager.

The News

THE NORTHERN BANK.
Authorized Capital $2,000,000.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Banking by mail given special attention.
RED DEER BRANCH,
J. H. MENZIES, MANAGER.

VOL. 3. NO 11 RED DEER, ALBERTA, APRIL 9th, 1907. Subscription $1.00 per year

Going to Paint Your Floors?

There is nothing better to use than SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FLOOR PAINT.

It is specially prepared for this one purpose—is easily applied—dries quickly—AND WEARS. This is all you can expect from any paint, and you'll find Sherwin-Williams Paint the best from every standpoint.

It is put up in tins, all sizes—is full measure, and pleases thousands of satisfied users.

Ask for color card.

Stephenson & Illsey

Leading Dealers in Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

THE WATCH

is an invaluable little instrument. It records the many minutes and hours wisely and foolishly spent.

We have a fine collection of genuine gold and silver ladies' watches, and the price of them will speak for themselves.

A FINE PRESENT

for any young lady is a choice watch. A good opportunity is now afforded the young man to present "the idol of his heart" with a watch that will make an everlasting impression upon her, and at a reduced cost, too.

Call and be convinced.

H. H. HUMBER,
WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,
C.P.R. Watch Inspector Red Deer.

W. R. JOHNSTON'S CLOTHING

OUR NEW SEASON'S GOODS

in Piques, Cambrays, Ginghams, Ducks, Drills and Vestings are now to hand. Also Muslin in Mull, Nainsook, India Linen, Persian Lawn, Victoria Lawn. Dimity and Organdies, in white and fancies. All beautiful goods which it is a pleasure to show.

An early call (before they are picked over) will be highly esteemed.

R. C. Brumpton.
THE BUSY CORNER STORE.

FRESH GROCERIES ALWAYS IN STOCK

OGILVIE'S AND CALGARY FLOUR

AMES HOLDEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES

Western General Electric Co., Ltd.

'PHONE SERVICE.

Those desiring 'Phone Service will please call at the Company's office and make written application, at once, if they have not done so already.

The new equipment has arrived, and connections are now being made as rapidly as the staff can overtake the work

A new Telephone List is in preparation. A great many new names will appear. If you wish to be in it, you should act promptly.

W. A. MOORE, Manager.

Murder at Edmonton.

A shockingly brutal murder was committed in Edmonton last week when a man named Woods, who was sitting on a stool in front of a table in a small shack, was struck from behind in the head with a whiskey bottle and killed. Vic. Hood, a drunken companion is charged with the crime, one Jones an eye witness giving testimony. Wood was a hard drinker and had quarrelled with the prisoner.

LATER

The Woods murder case is not as near solution as was believed. The witness Alfred Jones of Stoney Plain, who told the police he had seen Victor Hoode strike Woods down with a bottle, now denies the whole story.

At the adjourned inquest at Edmonton Monday afternoon Jones testified that he had been at the Jasper House all afternoon and even until ten or eleven o'clock. He had not been near the shack in which the murder took place. But he had been drinking and imagined the story which he told to the police as actual facts.

University goes to Strathcona.

At a meeting of the Cabinet of Edmonton last week it was decided that Strathcona gets the university. Hon. Mr. Cushing fought hard for Calgary but the premier, Hon. Mr. Cross and Hon. Mr. Findley favoured Strathcona. J. S. G. Van Wart and James Short addressed the Cabinet in favour of Calgary. So far as we could see Red Deer was not mentioned.

The following members supported the claim of Calgary: Moore, Hiebert, Robertson Woolf, Simmons, McLeod, Cushing. The site is supposed to have been purchased already and the legislature will be asked at its next session to make a grant for building purposes.

COW MAKES $9 A MONTH.

Mr. Andrew Trimble has milked nine cows this winter and has averaged over $80 a month on the bunch. Seven of these cows were fresh in the fall and two fresh in July. They are well bred Ayrshires which will explain this large return. This would be very nearly nine dollars a head per month. Most cows average about $30 a year. Mr. Trimble says he will make $50 per head out of his milk cows this year, and expects to see the time when he will make $70 per head. He claims to make more by vealing his steer calves and feeding the milk to pigs than most people make out of their steers.

HON. J. W. ST. JOHN DEAD

Toronto April 7.—Hon. Joseph Wesley St John M. P. P., Speaker of the Ontario Legislature, died yesterday afternoon at the General Hospital in Toronto. A short time ago he was operated upon for appendicitis and was doing nicely, but took a turn for the worse and was found to be suffering from diabetes.

He made a strong fight, but the ravages of the disease were too much, and at 3.15 yesterday afternoon he passed to his rest.

MEMBERS OF BOARD OF TRADE

The following persons have handed in their names as members in good standing of the Board of Trade for 1907:

Wm. McKenzie, J. W. Robinson, R. L. Gaetz, G. W. Smith, D. M. Sanson, J. Carlyle Moore, E. P. Cronquist, Gordon Armstrong, S. McKee, D. S. Long, Wm. Botterill, J. F. Gaetz, J. I. Geissinger, R. C. Brumpton, T. B. Fisher, Jos. Slade, H. G. Stone, W. Hewson, H. Reinholt, J. B. Gaetz, Wm. Bannerman, Jas. Faris, H. A. Mitchell, E.L. Cope, J. Niven, T. F. Ellis, W. L. Quinette, W. E. Payne, J. L. Crawford, F. H. Tallman and J. A. Carswell.

Add your name and swell the list, and come to the meetings of the Board. It is expected that the Board will be able to secure a room in the new Fire Hall for meeting purposes.

REAL ESTATE MOVING.

Since our last issue H. H. Gaetz has sold sixty lots in blocks 6, 7, 21, 22, 23 and 24, town site, and they are still going. The lots range from $75 to $300 each.

Carl Johnston has sold his new residence on Victoria Avenue to Geo. Wilkins.

The following sales were made during the past week by Michener Carscallen & Co.:

The Malcolm residence on Mann street was sold to Mr. C. E. Hall the new dry goods merchant, who takes over Mr. Smillie's business.

A block of 25 lots in Parkvale was sold to Mr. Ball of the Dominion Meat Company.

A house and two lots in Parkvale were sold to Mr. Ball.

Four lots and a small residence on Park street were sold to Mr. Pyser.

A house and lot on McLeod st. were sold to Mr. Crippen.

Archy Fead has purchased John Stewart's residence on Stewart street. Finley & Harkness put through the deal.

PIG RAISING PAYS.

As an instance of how quickly a farmer can turn over his money if he goes into pig raising intelligently, we draw attention to the experience of Sam Pye in the Horn Hill district, as an object lesson for others to follow.

Two years ago this spring he had one sow and she gave him a litter of ten pigs. He sold $60 worth of pork that year and kept five sows. Last spring six sows gave him fifty pigs. Last fall he sold $510 worth of pork, besides selling two or three to his neighbors and keeping one for himself making at least $550 from the spring litters. The same six sows gave him fall litters to the number of 53 pigs, and last week at his sale, 35 young sows were sold at an average of $13 each or $455, making his sales from last year's litter over $1000, and he has on hand now five old sows and spring litters amounting to 47 pigs. This all from one sow two years ago this spring. But, you say, he must have fed a lot of grain. That is just the mistake many farmers make. He fed last year less than 500 bushels of barley. He fed barley-chop sparingly, sometimes mixed with oat chop, had lots of milk, had a good pasture for them to run in, made them rustle in the straw stack, gave them dry quarters to sleep in, fed them all the roots such as turnips, potatoes, etc. he could, and fed the young litters and the mothers some shorts occasionally, and if there is any settler who has had greater success with pigs than Sam has had, we want to hear of it.

A QUESTION OF GAS.

There are a number of citizens who fully believe that we only have to bore a reasonable distance under Red Deer to strike a plentiful supply of natural gas. The formation of the soil leads to this supposition. Here is a suggestion for our Board of Trade to take up, when fully re-organized. It is difficult to estimate the possibilities along this line. It is well worth the effort and our citizens should make a determined effort to test the matter as soon as possible. With a plentiful supply of gas, Red Deer would soon forge ahead and be one of the most important centres in this great western country.

Farewell Address.

Mr and Mrs. C. E. Hall who have taken up their residence in Red Deer, Mr. Hall purchasing the business of Mr. Smillie, were tendered a farewell address and entertainment by their numerous friends in Dunnville, Ont., on the eve of their departure for the west. Over a hundred of their friends from Grace Methodist church waited on them at their home in the form of a farwell reception and presented them with addresses and wished them every happiness and prosperity in their new home.

Building Permits.

The building permits issued by the secretary-treasurer of the town of Red Deer for the quarter ending March 31st amounted to the sum of $26,000. While this is not a tremendous amount, still it shows good steady growth and proves that we are on the move. The next few months will show great progress in Red Deer.

A GENUINE SNAP.

A LARGE FRAME DWELLING, all plastered and painted, well finished, with verandah; on large lot in very desirable residential part of the city.

FOR ONE WEEK AT $1,600.00.

Rental value $18 per month. Good Value at $2,000.

MUST BE SOLD.

MICHENER, CARSCALLEN & CO.

WANTED—A FARM TO RENT.

T. A. GAETZ.

Oxford Cloths are their Own Advertisement.

We are carrying a good range of Oxford tweeds and homespuns, made of Pure Wool, and colored and patterned to suit your particular notion.

Newest Materials and latest styles and designs for this season will be found in our

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Department

REMEMBER—We stock Queen Quality Shoes.

T. A. GAETZ.

F. H. TALLMAN.

Barbed Wire.

Now is the time to draw your Barbed Wire. Car load just arrived. Stock complete. Get your supply home before the roads break up.

F. H. TALLMAN.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager
A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Rest, - - - 5,000,000
Total Assets, - 113,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

BANKING BY MAIL

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

RED DEER BRANCH,
D. M. SANSON, Manager.

Elsie's Little Miracle

By Anna Steese Richardson

Copyright, 1900, by May McKeon

It was pretty generally understood that the Billy Daltons were drifting apart. There was no particular reason for this state of affairs, save the lack of something better to do.

You see, they had just enough money so that Billy did not have to work nor Janet to worry about making both ends meet. They had danced their way through several seasons into a lazy, good humored and comrade-like engagement, thence into matrimony. After that Billy still continued to lead cotillons and Janet to dance them, but generally with other partners.

Matters between them had reached the point where the rumor laden society papers had suggested quarterly that when Billy went to England and Scotland, where he had nothing in particular to do, Janet would probably take up her home in Nevada or South Dakota, there to remain until Norman Stanley returned from Africa, where he was fighting ennui by hunting big game. It was even whispered that Billy Dalton had insinuated to Stanley that it was rather better taste to stalk big game than another man's wife, especially when the other man was perfectly willing to make it clear sailing for his wife if it would make her any happier.

Of course, this sounds a bit strong on paper, particularly to the old fashioned folk who still believe that marriage is a contract for life and not a mere episode. In the set to which the Billy Daltons belonged the situation was accepted as a matter of course, and when Janet asked a lot of people down to their Long Island place for the automobile races and the week end no one thought of refusing just because the Daltons might separate within a fortnight after the gathering.

Such was the situation when the Dalton car broke down on the Jericho turnpike, and its occupants—Janet, Mrs. Greenwalt, Joe Jeffreys and "Marsh" Huntoon—decided to cut through the woods to the Dalton place and leave the car for a farmer to guard until the mechanic who handled the Dalton garage could be dispatched to the scene of the accident.

Perhaps it was not entirely impatience which led them to take the short cut through the woods, but the call of a hundred autumn voices in rustling leaves, rich, warm colorings and the chatter of squirrels laying up winter stores. And thus it was that they suddenly stopped in their tracks and listened to a sound that was not of the woods, but of the nursery—the plaintive wail of a child. And it was who found it—a bit of white faced, staring eyed humanity rolled up snugly in a great shawl of Iceland wool.

While she held the baby in her arms and tried to secure silence in such uncertain and awkward little pettings the quartet held a conference. The child was too young to have walked there. Mrs. Greenwalt said it was not a day over two months old. It was too far from the road to be heard by passing travelers. Ah—there was the answer, a wisp of paper tied to the end of the shawl:

"Please take care of little Elsie. It was not her fault that she came into the world, and I can do no more."

"I've always said that the government ought to regulate the question of marriage among the poor," remarked Mrs. Greenwalt severely. "Here is a case in point."

"You are jumping at conclusions," said Huntoon dryly. "Let's take it to the town marshal".

"And what then?" asked Janet without lifting her gaze from the child's face. The baby had clutched her finger with its tiny fist and settled down as if it had found anchorage.

"Oh, there are asylums and homes for youngsters like this. You'd better hurry along home with it before it begins to howl. One of your men can take it to town before dark. Shall I carry the little beggar for you?"

"Oh, no. She's not a bit heavy, and she is quiet now. She might cry if we changed her position."

They trudged on through rustling leaves and soft Indian summer haze, three of the party chatting gayly; two, the young wife and the baby, looking into each other's eyes as if searching for a new key to the problem of life. Sometimes Janet wished that the baby would close its eyes. She did not like to meet that trustful, clear eyed gaze.

* * * * * * *

"Have you disposed of the youngster?" asked Mrs. Greenwalt as they sat down to dinner that night.

Janet started and looked across the table at her husband. He lifted his eyebrows inquiringly.

Huntoon's good humored laugh broke the awkward silence.

"What? Don't you know that our party was increased by one during our ride this afternoon? Rather a small one, but, my, what lungs it has!"

Janet drew in her breath sharply.

"I wish you would not talk any more about it at present, good people," she said, trying to speak lightly. "I've started inquiries in a couple of ways. I don't want the thing to get into the papers—because if no one claims little Elsie I think I—I shall keep her."

"Keep her!" gasped Mrs. Greenwalt. "My dear girl, the place for a child without a name is a foundling asylum."

Janet spoke very softly, yet every word was heard, so complete was the silence.

"I shall give her a name because—because—just once—I saw a line of children walking, rows and rows, by twos, from an orphan asylum. I can't send her there."

Mentally she saw again those clear, trusting blue eyes.

"And I know you will all be kind enough to keep this very quiet until"—there was just a slight, tense hesitation—"until we decide what shall be done."

Naturally it was talked about, however. In boudoirs and at clubs the question was raised as to what name little Elsie would acquire. Was it not bad enough to be facing a divorce residence in the far west without wounding an unnecessary incumbrance at the crucial moment?

Within the Dalton bungalow on Long Island a stranger things were happening. No clew to the baby's parents had been found. When Billy Dalton dropped down occasionally, as he had been doing for a year past to keep up appearances, the first question was, "Anything new?" and this always meant "anything new about the baby's history." And little Elsie would look up at him with reproachful blue eyes as if asking, "Why do you care?" And the worst of it was that Billy Dalton began to realize that he did care. Janet had changed, and, with an odd sort of jealousy, he realized that it was little Elsie and not he who had brought about the marvelous and altogether desirable change. She was no longer bored. How could she be with Elsie cutting a new tooth every few days and such wonderful hampers of clothes to be bought, fine handkerchief linen, narrow val and convent embroidery? A more fastidious customer had never entered the shops which specialize on layettes, and with her own hands Janet made covers for down pillows, silk tufted afghans and other foolish things, while the tongue of gossip wagged gayly over the whole absurd episode.

One frosty December afternoon Dalton ran down to the bungalow and found Janet standing at the window. The low spreading evergreens on the west side of the house were powdered lightly with snow and Janet turned to him with kindling eyes.

"Billy, I shall have a Christmas tree for Elsie. She is so bright for her age. I do believe she will notice it."

"Quite likely," responded Billy, with assumed carelessness, as she laid aside his storm coat, "but in making your plans you seem to have overlooked one important fact. As yet Elsie is not even christened. The law"—

Janet turned on him sharply.

"She is mine by right of—everything. I found her, and I love her."

"Yes, but you must formally adopt her. I thought perhaps you'd better see to that before I leave. I've changed my plans a bit. I'm going to meet mother and Grace in Rome for Christmas. The mater has not been feeling very fit. I am not fond of England in winter, and"—

Janet crossed to his side, and her hand rested lightly on his arm.

"Don't you think you'd enjoy much more seeing Elsie have her first tree? And—and I think—I need you—more than your mother does."

Something rose in Dalton's throat and threatened to choke him. It was a sensation he had never felt before, not even during the good natured, lazy run of his wooing. Janet wanted him! He thought he had not cared. Now he knew that he had cared all along. But it was characteristic he did not express his fierce joy in words. He held Janet very close and whispered:

"Well, I rather did hope you'd give the little beggar the name of Dalton. It's a pretty good name after all, eh?"

* * * * * * *

Norman Stanley heard the news when he landed in London. He sent a lion's skin captured by him down land for the Elsie to roll upon. Then he went to the Nile country for the winter.

Not Too Abrupt.

Radical changes in clothing are seldom sanctioned at once by the old time grandmothers held. The putting off of winter underwear was likely to be a gradual and prolonged process. That this belief in deliberate adjustment was widespread and inclusive is shown in W. P. Frith's story of his life. He was engaged in painting a portrait of Mrs. Birt, the wife of a prominent business man, who used to bring her little girl to share her sittings.

Mr. Birt was a great lover of dogs, but he entertained a strong aversion to dog collars, Mrs. Birt," I said. "I see Ducky sports one today."

"Oh, no, that's not a dog collar," returned the lady. "It's only a piece of flannel. The poor dear has had a dreadful cold and a sore throat. She has worn flannel night and day."

"Surely that is too narrow to do any good. The strip is no wider than a collar."

"Oh, it was wider, of course. We have gradually lessened it. She is leaving it off by degrees."

* * * * * * *

Nothing but the Truth.

Buncum—My physician tells me I am working too hard.

Marks—The M. D. evidently knows his business.

Buncum—Why do you think so?

Marks—I have been comparing notes with a few of our mutual friends and I find you have worked us pretty hard.—Detroit Tribune.

Stole to Get Medical Aid.

A poor man in Vienna found it impossible to gain admission to any of the public hospitals because they were all overcrowded. He stole a pair of shoes to get himself arrested, reasoning that in the jail he would receive medical treatment. He was given the necessary medical attention and when he recovered his health served a brief term for petty larceny.

Leaves as Food.

In England beech, willow and gooseberry leaves have been used for salads, and not so very long ago, when famine invaded northern Italy, the peasants kept themselves alive on boiled chestnut leaves, not the nuts, which are their important crop.

One Mistake Enough.

Among those who handle high explosives there runs this proverb: "In this business a man never makes more than one mistake."

Impure Part of Ice.

The center of a cake of artificial ice is generally opaque, while the part first frozen, the outside, is generally clear. As water freezes slowly, all the impurities are pushed away from the part first freezing. The central opaque part contains all the impurities, even the bacteria which may be in the water.

The Use of "A. D."

The practice of dating letters and legal instruments "A. D." was not introduced into England until the year 680.

The Kindness of the Poor.

The old adage that the poor are the best friends of the rich was instanced in the story of a chambermaid who is a young widow with two children to support. After a lingering sickness the younger of the children died, and, the young mother's bank account having been seriously depleted by defraying the expenses of the weeks of medicine and doctor's visits, she was obliged to contract a debt at the undertaker's. After that she paid a small monthly installment until the bill was half settled, when one day there came through the mail a receipt for the remainder. The receipt was accompanied by a badly written and blotted note from a scrubwoman in a large uptown hotel, who knew of the trouble, knew the family and the circumstances and in her note explained that she had no family nor near relatives and that she earned enough to support herself and that she wanted to use the surplus money for the little mother, who needed it, that she could make extra to support the remaining child. As scrubwomen receive only 50 or 75 cents a day, one will readily appreciate the spirit which moved one kind soul to help another in distress.—Leslie's Weekly.

What Words Can Do.

"Any one who swears," declared the bishop of Carlisle, "manifests the beggarliness of his vocabulary." The Courond Patriot puts it in this fashion:

"People swear because they do not know the possibilities of plain English or have not the skill to manipulate it so that it will yield the amount of ire they want. You can do almost anything with common words. No matter how tame and lifeless they look standing in staple rows as if they didn't know enough to come in when it rained, they can be made to lance like imps, to frolic like fairies, to float angelwise on light wings, to glow like fire spirits. They can do things that make the ordinary bits of profanity look like feeble scarecrows stiffened up with a fence stake. The lure for profanity—reformers and educators please make a note—is merely wit enough to handle your words so that swearing will seem like baby talk in comparison."

When Blondin Was Afraid.

One of Blondin's favorite jokes was to offer to carry some distinguished spectator across the rope with him on his back. Everybody naturally refused, and the great equilibrist, with a genial smile, would say: "I am sorry you are afraid I should drop you." But he was holst once with his own petard.

He was exhibiting in Paris and was about to cross the Seine on his rope. Cham, the great caricaturist, had come to make a sketch. Blondin, recognizing him, at once invited him to cross with him.

"With pleasure," replied Cham, "but on one condition."

"And that is"— queried Blondin.

"That I shall carry you on my back," answered Cham.

"Not if I know myself," answered Blondin.

"Ah," triumphantly exclaimed Cham, "this time, M. Blondin, it is you who are afraid!"

Illustrious Shoemakers.

Shoemaking is a calling which has given the world some very great men. One authority asserts that the majority of celebrities are exceptional tinkers, that their attitude when stooping over their work tends to a cranial development in the part where the intellectual faculties are seated. Some one has written a book on illustrious shoemakers. In it are Sir Clondesley Shovel, Gifford the Terrible, Bloomfield, author of the well known "Farmer's Boy," Carey, the orientalist; Admiral Myngs, George Fox, founder of the Society of Friends; Cobbett, the Bibliical scholar, and Sturgeon, the electrician. The list of illustrious shoemakers runs into scores.

Rocks That Float in Water.

A geologist who is well up in his business can name a dozen or twenty different specimens of rocks and minerals that have less specific gravity than water and which will, if tossed into that element, float on the surface. Hubelite is one of the best known representatives of that class. The common pumice stone is another example. The rock with the very least specific gravity known is damarl, a substance found in an extinct volcano in Damaraland. Its atomic weight is .5, or exactly one-half that of hydrogen.

The Sum of Genius.

Men give me some credit for genius. All the genius that I have lies just in this: When I have a subject in hand, I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make is what people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and of thought.—Alexander Hamilton.

Art of Reading.

To get the best out of reading we must begin early and work hard. It is an art like music or painting and demands its stern appreticeship. It remains true that a man who knows only his own tongue does not know that—Christian World.

Wonderful.

She—What interested you most in your travels, major? Major—Well, the mummy of a queen I saw in Egypt. It's wonderful how they could make a woman dry up and stay that way.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A fool can talk without knowing what he ought to say, but a wise man's silence is due to his knowing what he ought not to say.—Chicago News.

Not Needed.

"I have here a neat and pretty little letter opener," began the agent.

"No, have I at home," said the bachelor, man sadly. "I'm married."

A Mechanical Man.

Frederick Ireland, a German inventor, has produced a mechanical man, made of wheels and springs, which enable it to walk, write and ride a bicycle. A writer in L'Illustration (Paris) gives a description of the remarkable invention and says: "All that it lacks is speech and hearing." The inventor has named his androide enigmarella.

A FAMOUS VIKING.

Late Captain Jackman of Newfoundland Captured in His Time 552,510 Seals.

In the death, recently, of Captain Jackman, Newfoundland lost its most famous sealing master.

For over forty years this mariner navigated a ship to the ice-fields off the coast of Newfoundland in quest of seals. Some of the adventures in which he was the hero are amongst the most thrilling incidents in marine annals.

His name is a household word all over the island colony for his skill and daring as a mariner, and as probably the greatest and most successful captain who ever steered a ship through the frozen ocean in search of seals.

His knowledge of the coast of Newfoundland evoked universal admiration. He was able to find his way through the most dense fogs and furious tempests with unerring certainty; his record on the coastal service being marked by scarcely an accident. This year, for the first time in over forty the famous old mariner will be missing at the ice. He has gone on his last voyage; the ocean—eternity; the pilot—death.

His Sealing Career.

Captain Jackman was born in 1843 at Renews, where the first of the Jackman family settled on coming to Newfoundland from Devonshire, nearly two centuries ago. Animated by the spirit of daring and adventure characteristic of his race, he took to the sea as a pursuit, and sailed as a lad with his elder brother, the late Capt. Wm. Jackman. 1865, at the age of 22, he was given command of a schooner at the seal-fishery, continuing to prosecute that industry until 1891, when he made his last voyage in a sailer, the Fanny Bloomer.

Appointed Master.

Then he was appointed master of the Hawk, in succession to his brother, who was promoted to the command of the first steamer Eagle, which had then been brought out a new ship from England. During the ensuing 35 years he has had command of the following sealing steamers: Hawk (six springs), Falcon (four springs), Nerwal (one spring), Resolute (six springs), Eagle, lost (seven springs), Aurora (four springs), Terra Nova (six springs), the present Eagle (three springs).

During these 36 years he has brought into St. John's, Nfld., 552,510 seals, or an average of 15,347 per year, the aggregate value being estimated to exceed $1,000,000.

During this period more than 3,000 men have been under his command, and he has the record of never having lost one. In the worst blizzards that desolated the fields he always contrived to pick up his crews. Some years, however, deaths have occurred to some of his men through colds, or other diseases, but in 1897, the most disastrous spring in sealing annals, four of them died of diphtheria. That was the year he killed the trip off the Virgin Rocks, and was the only one of the fleet to load. He did the same again in 1905, and great was the sensation caused by his unexpected appearance after getting a trip away off the Banks.

Arrived First.

On March 21, 1878, he arrived first in the Falcon with 31,190; on March 31, 1885, in the Resolute with 34,628; on March 27, 1896, in the Aurora with 29,916, and on March 28, 1905, in the Eagle with 32,064. He also enjoyed the reputation bringing in a saving trip every year. During his term of office he was lost under his command, the Hawk in 1876, and the Resolute in 1886, but the crews were saved each time. In 1886, when Bowring Bros. lost their coastal contract, with the Curlew and Plover, Capt. Jackman was appointed to the command of the former ship on the west route and continued on that service for years. In 1889 he and his crew in the Plover narrowly escaped death. While on a voyage from Sydney to St. John's with a cargo of coal, and their rescue was one of the most thrilling incidents in marine annals.

Friends Long of Record.

Besides his sealing voyages, Capt. Jackman was the pioneer of the Newfoundland venture in the Greenland whaling industry, and went to the Arctic seas several years. Commander Peary, the famous Arctic explorer, made his first trip there with Capt. Jackman in 1893, while on a whaling voyage, the Eagle was lost, and the story of how Captain Jackman brought his crew safely in open boats through hundreds of miles of ice-strewn seas, is equal to any in Arctic annals, and is one of the most stirring in marine history.

When the "Discovery" South Polar expedition was frozen fast in Antarctic waters, and the Admiralty bought the "Morning" and "Nova" for a relief expedition, Commodore Montgomerie, of H. M. S. Charybdis, who was entrusted with getting a ship and a commander, chose Captain Jackman.

In 1900 he went in the Kite to the relief of the American whaling station in Cumberland Sound, Baffin Land, after a sailing vessel bound there from Boston had been wrecked on Northern Labrador; and though it was very late in the season, he received orders to start, he carried out his mission with conspicuous success. His last feat was the towing to St. John's, in the trawler Magnific shortly before Christmas, 1904, of the schooner Jessie Dodd, cast away on Labrador. Dr. Grenfell lavished unstinted praise upon him for his splendid work on that occasion.

Work of Canadian Artists.

An interesting sign of the times is the predominance of Canadian scenes and sketches in the work of Canadian artists. There was a time when our artists received all their inspiration from Europe; they were taught in European schools, and painted European landscapes; or, if by chance they sketched a Canadian scene, it was from the point of view of an Old Country man. But now all that is changed. During the last few years there has arisen a generation of men who paint Canada as it appears to them. Northern Ontario has been a very special source of inspiration to these men.

Oldest Thing In the World.

Mexican botanists believe they have discovered the oldest thing in the world in a species of Chapultepec, the trunk of which is 118 feet in circumference and the age of which is calculated as 6,200 years.

Snakes.

Of all the creatures to be seen at zoological gardens snakes are probably the most easy to ship from one country to another. Snakes take very little room and throughout a long voyage give not the least trouble. They do not require to be fed nor do they require looking after in any other way.

A Ship's Life.

The average life of a ship is about twenty-six years.

Sponge Farms.

Several sponge farms, all of which are paying concerns, are to be found in the Mediterranean. Until recently sponges have been simply collected from the sea floor, where they have flourished in a wild state, but of late years they have, like oysters, been cultivated.

The Best Beef.

The choicest beef is secured from a steer that is not only fat, but well supplied with lean. Quality of flesh is not always indicated by weight.

How He Got Even.

During civil war times Gilman Fay, a local character known by all as Gil, being in need of groceries and household necessities, went to the general store in Fayville, kept at that time by Colonel Dewitt Fay, to make his purchases. The amount was 68 cents, and Mr. Fay tendered the clerk a one dollar bill. Change being scarce in the store, as was often the case during these stormy times, the clerk passed him some slips of paper with figures on them to equal the amount of change due. Gil looked at the slip, then at the clerk, and slowly said, "What's all this?" "Why, that is what we are giving for change now. When you get one dollar's worth, we will redeem them," replied the clerk, and Gil went out. A day or two after this occurrence Gil went to the store again for some tobacco. The clerk passed out the plug, and Gil put his hand in his pocket, pulled out a handful of pumpkin seeds and handed them to the clerk, saying: "Here are what I am using for change now. When you get a dollar's worth, I will redeem them."—Boston Herald.

A Bluff With a Cork Leg.

"Cork legs are not bad in their way," said the man who had one, "Some people are rather sensitive about theirs, but I'm not. I even have a little fun with it sometimes. I was in the smoker of a railroad train the other day talking with three other men while we puffed away at our cigars when the conversation turned on stoicism. Every man had an incident to relate about some acquaintance's remarkable ability to bear extreme pain without a murmur. When the third man had finished his yarn I mentioned casually that I rather prided myself on my ability to put up with a good deal of pain without making a spasm. 'To illustrate,' I said, and then opened my pen-knife and slowly forced the point of its long, keen blade into my leg just above the knee, at the same time smiling pleasantly. One man fainted, another became deathly pale, and the third got up and hastily left the car."—New York Press.

Stories of Brahms.

Many stories are told of how the composer Brahms treated pianists and singers who were eager to get his criticism. If one of these aspirants for his favor was fortunate enough to find him at home and asked him to play, his first concern was to seat himself on the lid of his piano, a position from which he rightly deemed few would have the temerity to oust him. If this failed, he had recourse to the statement that the instrument was out of tune. "Oh, that does not matter," remarked one courageous individual. "Perhaps not to you, but it does to me," replied the master. On one occasion he was just leaving his house when a long haired youth, with a bundle of music under his arm, hailed him with, "Can you tell me where Dr. Brahms lives?" "Certainly," answered the master in the most affable manner, "in this house, up three flights." And, so saying, he hurried away.

The Treacherous Lioness.

"Lionesses are far more dangerous than lions," said an animal trainer. "Their tempers are more uncertain. They are more treacherous. They are more wily. If a lion is in a playful humor, he shows it. He growls and snarls and lashes his sides. You know what is in the wind and prepare accordingly. If a lioness is in a bad humor is as affectionate as a girl. She brushes, purring, against your leg, and she minds you with the joyous alacrity of a good fox terrier. Then, as soon as your back is turned, whis—a yellow streak shoots through the air, and you are on your back, and she is at your throat. With all the cat tribe it is the same. Whenever you hear of a trainer mauled or mangled, be sure it was a female, not a male, cat that did the deed."

Greenland's Glaciers.

Nearly all the Greenland glaciers and tongues from the interior ice can terminate in vertical faces from 100 to 1,000 feet high, presenting facilities for investigation. The vertical faces reveal pronounced stratification on the basal ice, or ice immediately in the bases carried by the ice being arranged in layers. Fine laminations were seen twelve or twenty to an inch. The layers are sometimes twisted and contorted and even "shoved" over each other. The glacier movement at the ice border is a foot per day to a foot per week.

Force of Example.

"Talk about the instinct of the lower orders! I built a little two story house for our parrot not long ago, and the very next morning after I put her in it she looked out of the window and greeted me in a very profane fashion."

"Why should she do that?"

"Complaining about the house, I fancy."

"But why should she swear at you?"

"Took me for the janitor, no doubt."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His First Love Affair.

Mrs. Rose—Did your husband ever have more than one love affair? Mrs. Pose—Oh, only one, I believe! Mrs. Rose—And that was when he fell in love with you? Mrs. Pose—Oh, dear, no! He had fallen in loveswith himself long before he had met me.

Women in Medicine.

First Lady Doctor—He is sleeping now and is certainly recovering. He proposed to me this morning. Second Lady Doctor—Indeed! He was probably delirious.—Boston Transcript.

Dehorning a Rhinoceros.

A rhinoceros which lived in the London zoo was troubled by its horn, which grew down in front of its mouth, so that only with difficulty could it eat or drink. To save its life the keeper decided on amputation. The horn of a rhinoceros is not a horn at all, but an accumulation of hair and skin which has hardened and become cemented together by some gummy substance. The owner of this one had a very touchy temper and was not easily approached. Its keeper, however, decided to try what he could do. For some days it required all his skill to persuade the beast to come to the front of the cage and put its horn through. Then for some days he stroked the horn, much to he animal's disgust at first, although after it seemed to like it. When it found he meant no harm it let him take the horn in his left hand and then with the right imitate the motion of a saw across it. When this had been done some time and the rhinoceros no longer minded it, a piece of wood was held in the right hand, and at last, when even his no longer worried the animal, a real saw was brought in and the horn cut off without the slightest remonstrance from the owner of it.

Outcome Always Same.

A Philadelphian was praising for his learning and uprightness the late Judge M. Russell Thayer. He quoted he moving passage from Judge Thayer's will, "Owing to my short sight almost my entire life has been passed in the public service of the United States and of the state of Pennsylvania, I have but a small estate to leave to my dear children and wife."

"Judge Thayer," he continued, "was a very honorable man. First as a lawyer, afterward as a judge, he treated all with whom he had dealings with the greatest fairness. Once, years ago, after he had served on a very difficult case, I remonstrated with him about the smallness of his fee.

"'Well,' he said, smiling and smelling the flower in his buttonhole, 'I, you know, am not that type of lawyer whose client once said:

"'I never was entirely ruined but twice—once when I lost a lawsuit and once when I gained one.'"—Washington Star.

A Terrible Punishment.

A man suspected of treason in Morocco was punished by having the flesh of his hand sliced, the wound filled with salt and the whole hand sewed up in leather. It is a common belief that this punishment causes mortification to set in and that the hand decomposes, but such is not the case, for by the time the leather wears off the hand is healed, the result being that the hand is rendered useless and remains closed forever. It is a punishment not often in use, but is sometimes done in cases of murder or constant theft, as, without in any way injuring the health of the man, it prevents his committing the crime a second time or for the hundredth time, as the case may be. It is a punishment that cannot be applied except by the sultan's orders.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Fairly Big Fish.

Paddy had been telling the story of a big pike he caught, so big, in fact, that the boat, so that he had to be towed behind (with the gaff in it, it must be understood). Then followed this dialogue: "What weight, Paddy?" "Divil a know I know, but he was an oglous baste." "Was that the biggest you ever saw, Paddy?" Then Paddy gave a description of the biggest he ever saw. "What weight, Paddy?" "Sorra a bit I know. He was a terror." "How big, Paddy?" "Sure, I can't tell to a foot or two, but a man could walk down his throat." On this incredulity, but Paddy "clinched the matter and silenced all controversy" by adding, "Wid his hat on."—Angler's Evenings

Emergency Foods.

According to Dr. Robert Hutchinson of London, if at any time a meal is not available, bread, cheese and eggs will make "a very respectable support for the body." Sugar is an exceedingly valuable article of food as a source of energy, the unfortunate thing about it being that it contains no nitrogenous matter. Bread, however, does contain some; hence it balances up well when combined with sugar. In times of scarcity of food bread and molasses is not a half bad diet—at least it can be relied on to keep the body up to a fair state of efficiency.

Women as Walkers.

Even the athletic girls and women of today can hardly make any advance upon the record of Mary Lamb, who wrote to Miss Wordsworth (both women being between fifty and sixty years old): "You say you can walk fifteen miles with ease. That is exactly my stint." She then speaks pityingly of a delicate woman who could accomplish "only four or five miles every third or fourth day, keeping very quiet between."

Manhattan Island.

Indians who accepted $24 from Governor Peter Minuit for Manhattan Island in 1626 did not make such a bad bargain, for if they had invested that sum of money at compound interest at the prevailing rates since then their heirs would now have $12,000,000,000.

A DREAM OF FLIGHT

Soon shall the frequent bicycles
And roaring motor-car
Be quite as rare as hansoms
In summer solstices are.
Yes! They'll be dead as Pharoah—
plain
It seems to me indeed—
When all prefer the aeroplane
For comfort, rest, and speed.

Yet nervous folk will, cavilling
At this mode, find full soon
The safest way of traveling
By steerable balloon.
For ecstasy then singing out
To learn at last she can,
Will Mary Jane go winging out
With her discreet young man.

Then quite intent on gaining it,
And one in heart and mind,
When we go aeroplaning it,
'Tis Heaven, my own, we'll find.
While well agreed between us is
This plan we cherish still—
We'll honeymoon where Venus is—
By Jupiter, we will!

—London Chronicle.

Andrew Jackson's Education.

During each winter for two or three years after he had reached the age of seven Andrew Jackson was sent to the old field school of a Mr. Branch. After this he attended the select school which a Presbyterian preacher, the Rev. Dr. David Humphreys, taught in the Waxhaw settlement. He appears to have been going this higher school in the spring of 1780, when the inroad of Tarleton created a panic in that portion of the Carolinas. At some later period of his youth he is said to have attended the old Queen college or seminary at Charlotte a couple of terms, but the time is not definitely known.

As to education, therefore, it may be safely stated that Andrew Jackson enjoyed much more than the ordinary advantage of a backwoods boys of his time. At the age of ten he had become so good a reader that he was often chosen to read the newspaper to the assembled neighborhood, and he remembered with pride in after years that he had thus had the honor of "reading out loud" the Declaration of Independence upon its arrival in the Waxhaws. For a lad of ten this was, indeed, some thing to remember with honest pride.—Thomas E. Watson in Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine.

Caustic.

Recently a wearied looking little mother, carrying a small baby, boarded a street car and took a seat next to two men who were earnestly engaged in conversation. Neither of the men was very handsome, and it must have required considerable nerve on their part to hand out their photographs among their friends unless the pictures had been previously retouched with sandpaper. In a few minutes the baby began to cry with a reliable yelp that could be heard above the din of the street babble for half a block, and, with a grouchy glance at the youngster, one of the men arose and peevishly remarked to his pal:

"I think we had better sit over here, Jim."

This ungallant act plainly embarrassed the little mother, but she was equal to the occasion.

"It won't do a bit of good to change your seats, gentlemen," said she in a finely sarcastic voice. "The baby can see you quite as plainly over there as he could here."

A Dying Glass.

In the glass collection at the Museum of Art in Dresden, Germany, there is a large display of dying glass, ranging from all other art objects under a heavy glass cover. It is of Dutch workmanship, and the inscriptions and style show that it was made in one of the eighteenth century. The vessel is remarkable because it is known in the museum, says a Berlin paper, "as having consumption which can be communicated to other objects of glass. On that account it is isolated. There are remedies against this glass disease, which is usually developed because of defects in the glass mixture, but these have not been applied to the Dutch vessel in order that the progress of the wasting disease may be observed."

A Big Calculation in Water.

The ocean, sea and lake surface of our planet is estimated at something like 145,000,000 square miles, which, with an average depth of 12,000 feet, and is calculated to contain not less than 8,270,000,000,000,000 tons of water. The rivers of the earth are estimated to have a flow sufficient to cover thirty-six cubic miles of the above area each day. Now, if all the oceans were suddenly dried and the rivers could keep up their present rate of flow, which, of course, they could not without ocean evaporation, it would take 8,500 years to refill the basin.

Companionship of Books.

Will you go and gossip with your housemaid, or your cook's boy when you may talk with kings and queens, while this eternal court is open to you, with its society wide as the world, multitudinous as its days, the chosen and the wise of every place and time? Into that you may enter always, in that you may take fellowship and rank according to your wish. From that, once entered into it, you can never be outcast but by your own fault. —John Ruskin.

Mislaid the Pudding.

Dinner was late, but when the mistress started to make a mild remonstrance the new maid was on time with her excuse.

"Sure," she said, with an irresistible Irish smile as she placed the soup on the table, "sure, I mislaid the pudding, and when I was hunting the house for it, and where would it be aither all but in the oven?"

Shopping.

There is nothing like for the temper than a new hat, no balm for hurt feelings like a fresh gewgaw. Ordering new frocks takes a woman out of herself. Cut a woman off her shopping, and the result may be disastrous.—London World.

The Polish He Needed.

"I stopped down the street," said the man who prided himself on being blunt, "to polish my shoes." "Don't you think," asked his sarcastic companion, "that you began at the wrong end?"—Baltimore American.

Plan Out of Water.

It is well known, says Knowledge, that certain kinds of fishes are able to live out of water much longer than others, the power being dependent upon the length of time that their gills are capable of remaining damp. So long as this condition lasts fish are able to obtain the necessary amount of oxygen from the air through the medium of the water spread over the fine membrane of the gills. Recently a German has invented an apparatus by means of which the gills can be kept moist for an indefinite period. This apparatus consists of a wooden box with a number of compartments corresponding with the size of the fishes. On the floor of each compartment is a layer half an inch deep of cloths saturated with water which by evaporation keeps the atmosphere moist. The gills of the fishes are thus kept damp, while oxygen is supplied from a receptacle outside the box. Many kinds of fresh water fish have, it is said, been kept alive for from three to four days by means of this ingenious invention.

Roof your Buildings with "EASTLAKE" Metallic Shingles

Made in Canada 21 years

Warranted made of better material, more accurately and scientifically constructed, will last longer and cost less for labor in applying than any other metal shingles.

RUST, FIRE, LIGHTNING AND STORM PROOF

We are manufacturers of all reliable kinds of SHEET METAL BUILDING MATERIALS. No cheap trash. Careful, thorough and prompt attention to all enquiries. Prompt shipment and right prices. Catalogue upon request. Write for prices.

The METALLIC ROOFING CO. OF CANADA, Limited
TORONTO and WINNIPEG

THE GOVERNMENT AND ZAM-BUK

SURVEY OUT FROM FORT WILLIAM TAKES A SUPPLY OF THIS USEFUL BALM.

Zam-Buk, the favorite household balm and salve, is now adopted as "The Doctor" by leading parties engaged in surveying various parts of the Dominion lands.

Mr. Henry Hall, writing from Fort William, says: "Having proved how beneficial Zam-Buk is in cases of cuts, skin injuries and diseases, I determined to keep a supply handy, being engaged to go on a survey. I thought it would be a most useful thing to take along. I obtained a supply in Fort William and very well it was I did so. I may say that pretty nearly every day it was called into requisition by one or other of the party for cuts, bruises, burns, or some injury or other. It is wonderful how quickly Zam-Buk takes the soreness out of cuts, burns, bruises and injuries; and on our survey it earned golden opinions from all who had occasion to try it. I have found it very fine for skin disease, and I can strongly recommend it as a household balm."

Mr. Luscelles Scott, one of the leading Government analysts, says: "I have no hesitation in certifying the entire purity of Zam-Buk, which in my opinion is excellently adapted for skin injuries and diseases." Zam-Buk cures cuts, scalds, burns, bruises, eczema, scalp sores, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, chapped places. Spring pimples, blood poison, chronic abscesses, etc. As an embrocation it relieves rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50. Send 1c stamp and we will mail you free sample box.

The many-sided character of Canadian immigration is shown in the fact that during the last fiscal year there were arrivals in the Dominion from 54 countries in the world (including the British Isles and the United States) representing the chief races of the five continents. Some 46 immigrants came from South Africa, 171 from the West Indies, 340 from Newfoundland, 89 from New Zealand, 7 from Persia, and 18 from Egypt.

HEALTHY BABIES.

Healthy babies are good babies—it is only the sick child that cries all the time. Mothers, if you want to see your little ones smiling and happy give them Baby's Own Tablets—there is a smile in every dose. The tablets cure all the little ailments of childhood arising out of a disordered condition of the stomach or bowels. They are good for all babies and are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiates or harmful drugs. Mrs. P. Kirk, Dumfries, N. S., says: "I always use Baby's Own Tablets for the ailments of my little ones and find them a splendid medicine. A few doses always restores them to perfect health. I would not be without the Tablets in the house." The tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Canada has a continous waterway of 2,384 miles from the mouth of the St. Lawrence to the head of Lake Superior.

Canada contains one-third of the area of the British empire.

It Lays a Stilling Hand on Pain.—For pains in the joint and limbs and for rheumatic pains, neuralgia and lumbago, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is without a peer. Well rubbed in, the skin absorbs it and it quickly and permanently relieves the affected part. Its value lies in its magic property of removing pain from the body, and for that good quality it is prized.

Visitor—Henri, I have got some nice sweets in my pocket for you. I will give you one when I go.

Henri—Well, go now, can't you?—Bon Vivant.

The Yukon district is almost as large as France.

The Family Physician

The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill. If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Then do it or not, as he says.

We publish our formulas

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

Billious attacks, sick-headaches, indigestion, constipation, dizzy spells — these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is small, one pill at bedtime.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Death Instead of Secret.

M. Capel, a distinguished chemist and alchemist, of Paris, France, who has long been trying to manufacture gold, brought about the death of himself and his entire family recently, just when he believed he had solved the golden riddle.

M. Capel had recently hinted to several people that he had made an important discovery in his experiments at gold production, and he wrote to his brother saying that he believed that he was on the way toward solving the problem.

He called his wife and three children into his laboratory at Pomet and showed them what appeared to be a nugget of gold.

He was explaining to them the process he had used, when he inadvertently pushed a basin containing some gun-powder too near the lamp. A terrific explosion followed, blowing up the entire laboratory and leaving it a heap of ruins.

Neighbors rushed to the rescue, and with great difficulty were able to recover the shattered bodies of the alchemist, his wife and three children. The wife was still able to speak, but she died on her way to the hospital. The alchemist has left no trace of his discovery.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. Harris (looking up from a letter—I'm so glad we sent Harry to a boarding school. I knew he would improve his mind. He says he is already considered one of the best scholars.

Mr. Harris—Let me see that letter. I don't think they "scholars," it's "sculers."—Chums.

It Is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver troubles now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

The distance from Halifax to Vancouver is greater than from London to Halifax.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Towne—That's the local weather forecaster who just passed us.

Browne—Indeed? He isn't a very healthy-looking man, is he?

Towne—No; he says the climate here doesn't agree with him.

Browne—Then I wonder if that's why he keeps changing it so much?—Catholic Standard and Times.

Have You a Skin Disease? — Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you sure you. One application gives relief.—35 cents.—7

The Lock Canal.

The time required for the construction of the lock canal at Panama is about eight years, or virtually one-half the time that the sea level would consume in its construction. The expense in round numbers, including the interest on the investment during the additional eight years that the sea level canal would take for building and the loss of profit during those eight years from the tolls which would be earned with a lock canal would make the difference in cost between $150,000,000 and $300,000,000. In other words, the time and cost of the sea level canal are just about double that of the lock canal.—From Secretary Taft's "The Panama Canal" in Century.

The Fall of a City.

The inhabitants of an industrial town seeking to abandon it in a body—a strange incident of modern times—is now to be witnessed in Spain. The town is that of Bejar, near Salamanca, whose people are using their utmost endeavors to have themselves distributed—men, women and children—among the South American republics. Bejar was once a flourishing town with a reputation for its cloth fabrics. Fifty years ago the population numbered 22,000, but the place has gradually declined and today has only 9,000.

The Drama In France.

The mayor of Toulon has had posted at the local municipal theater an order which reads, "Nobody will be allowed to hiss, to make audible remarks, to applaud ironically or to yawn noisily, to use bad language or to otherwise disturb the dignified calm necessary to the proper enjoyment of the drama." We trust that it is the translator and not the mayor who is responsible for the split infinitive.—Boston Globe.

Pellisson's Little Adventure.

Pellisson, the famous French historian, was frightfully ugly. One day as he was walking down the street a beautiful lady took him by the hand and conducted him into a house close by. Dazzled by the lady's charms and flattering himself that this adventure could not possibly entail any unpleasant consequences, he had not the strength to offer any resistance. His fair captor introduced him to the master of the house, saying:

"Line for line, exactly like this," whereupon she took her departure.

Pellisson, on recovering from his astonishment, demanded an explanation. The master of the house, after sundry apologies, confessed that he was a painter.

"I have unde taken," he added, "to supply the lady with a picture of the 'Temptation in the Wilderness.' We have been debating for a couple of hours as to the mode of representing the tempter, and she ended by saying that she wished me to take you for a model."—Revue Anecdotique.

The Judge Sinned Too.

Wirt Gerrare, in his volume on "Greater Russia," says that in the czar's country one may not call another a fool. There is a Scriptural injunction against that, and it is consequently a legal offense too. Not long ago a "vhi" player called his partner a fool for needlessly trumping their trick. The offended man brought his accuser before the court. The culprit pleaded provocation and, knowing that the judge was a passionate follower of the national game, explained the matter in detail. The judge became interested and got excited as the particulars of the play were given. "I took the trick with my queen," and, instead of throwing away, my partner played the king!" shouted the accuser. "The fool!" said the judge. Then he hastily dismissed the case.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

An old gentleman, pointing to his favorite dog, said proudly:

"That dog certainly seems almost human at times."

"Yes," said his wife, "he growls over his food as much as you do."—Minneapolis Journal.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for Croup; found nothing equal to it, sure cure.

CHAS. E. SHARP.

Hawkshaw, N. B., Sept. 1st., 1905.

Canada has 6,000 miles of waterways from the St. Lawrence to the Mackenzie, with only 150 miles of land break.

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Canada's three northern districts of Mackenzie, Ungava and Franklin are larger than China proper.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

Some people couldn't get ahead if they didn't push someone else behind!

English Society.

Cockney is rapidly becoming the current dictum of the best English society. A well brought up young lady was recently heard to call across the table at a shooting lunch to a man with Wellingtonian nose and domelike forehead, "Now, then, bird face, pass the rabbit food."—Vanity Fair.

Some Good Dairy Rules.

Do not allow dogs, cats or loafers to be around at milking time.

Keep the stable and dairy room in good condition, fresh air and clean.

All persons who milk the cows should have their finger nails cut closely.

Milk with dry hands. Never allow the hands to come in contact with the milk.

Strain the milk through a metal gauze and a flannel cloth or layer of cotton as soon as it is drawn.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

The Pills that are Sugar Coated

WOUNDING A FIRE.

An Odd Superstition That Dates Back to Ancient Times.

A curious modern attempt to rationalize one of the oldest of superstition is to be found in Kipling's "Life Handicap." There Mulvaney check the author from stirring the fire wit Ortheris' bayonet on the ground the fire takes the heart out of the steel The real reason is much more mysterious. It was one of the maxims of Pythagoras "not to stir the fire with a sword," and to this day the wandering tribes of North America and of northeast Asia hold it a sin to take up a burning ember for a pipe light with the point of a knife. The explanation is undoubtedly given by Johannes de Plano Carpini when he tells us that one of the Tartar superstitions concerns "sticking a knife into the fire or in any way touching the fire with a knife or even taking meat out of the kettle with a knife or cutting near the fire with an ax, for they believe that so the head of the fire would be cut off."

This is evidently connected with the ancient idea that fire is a living creature, a sacred animal, which must not be wounded by its human owners in case it should be annoyed and deprive them of its valuable services. In this in any degree more irrational than the belief still existent among housekeepers that a feeble fire can be made to burn up by laying the poker across it.—London Outlook.

TEA BUGS AND TEA MITES.

They Are the Plagues of the Assam Tea Gardens.

Every animal and plant has its parasite, and from this general law, it seems, the tea plant is not exempt. Two insects are described as spending their lives in tea drinking. They are the plague of the Assam tea gardens and are known as the tea bug and tea mite.

The mites spend their entire lives on the tea plant and are never known to attack any other leaf. They live in families and societies on the upper side of the full grown leaf and spin a delicate web for a shelter. They then puncture the leaves and pump out the liquid in the plant veins.

They seem to become very dainty in their tastes, for a sprinkling of muddy water over their floor and tea table is the only remedy known to check their ravages. Even this is not always effectual.

The tea bug is still more destructive and is evidently possessed of an appreciation of the best kinds of tea since it never attacks those of a mild and delicate flavor. Such as afford harsh and rasping liquors are almost entirely free from its attacks.—London Chronicle.

Leaving Security.

Johann Sioberlich is by nature suspicious; but, says the Albany Journal, he appreciates a reasonable proposition. A traveling butcher came his way one day and bargained with him for eight loads of cattle. The price being satisfactory, the butcher felt in his pocket and found he had not brought his wallet.

"I have not the money with me," he said, "and will drive the cattle to town and send the money back to you."

"Nein!" said Johann emphatically. "That goes not goot. You should bring de moneys first."

"Well, I tell you what I'll do," said the butcher frankly. "I'll drive only six of them in, and I'll leave the other two as security for the debt."

Johann studied a moment and then his face lighted.

"Ah, dat is be said. "Dot is chust so goot. Ven you leave dose two you haf bought den it is sure you comes back und pays me."

Beards.

A. Brandt, in his writings on the human beard, proffers an opinion directly opposing that of Darwin that the beard is a hereditary remnant of animal growth. According to Brandt, it is an acquisition, so that even the occasional beard of women has a prophetic significance, for a man has overtaken woman in his whole organization so that is the case also with reference to the beard. But slowly women are following, and now 10 per cent of them show a strong growth. The woman of the distant future would then like wise be adorned with a beard.—Die Umschau.

Ten Thousand Telegrams at Once.

In 1871 at a celebration held in New York in honor of Professor Morse the original instrument invented by him was exhibited, connected at that moment by wire with every one of the 10,000 instruments then in use in the country. At a signal a message from the inventor was sent vibrating throughout the United States and was read at the same time in every city from New York to New Orleans and San Francisco.

Useless Noise.

"Johnny, dear," called Mrs. Fergu son from the foot of the stairway, "it 6 o'clock. Time for you to get up."

"All right, maw," answered Johnny Then he curled himself up for anoth er nap.

"Talk about your useless noises!" h muttered sleepily.—Chicago Tribune.

Was Late.

Miss Ascum—Miss Sere tells me sh is only twenty-three. Doesn't that seem strange to you? Miss Wise—Yes; very strange. It would seem to indicate that she wasn't born until her tenth birthday or so.—Exchange.

Justice pleaseth few in their own house.—Herbert.

For Winter Eggs.

This ration has been found effective in the production of eggs in winter at the Canadian experimental farms for many seasons past: A mash composed of shorts, 2 parts; ground oats, 1 part; cornmeal, 1 part; meat meal, 1 part; the whole mixed into a crumbly condition with boiling water.

Care of the Horse.

The man who goes to his stable, waters his horses and gives them a light feed the last thing every night before he retires always has round, sleek, good-looking animals.

Fox Terrier's Points.

The fox terrier is the most intelligent of all the smaller breeds, and there is hardly a trick that he cannot learn in a very few lessons. He is usually healthy, makes the best kind of a watch dog, and his ability to catch and kill rats and other vermin is another story. In symmetry, size and character the dog must present a generally gay, lively and active appearance. The terrier, like the foxhound, must in no account be "leggy," nor must he be too short in the leg. He should stand like a cleverly made hunter, covering a lot of ground, yet with a short back, as before stated. He will then attain the highest degree of propelling power, together with the greatest length of stride that is compatible with the length of his body. Weight is not a certain criterion of a terrier's fitness for his work—general shape, size and contour are the main points, and if a dog can gallop and stay and follow his fox up a drain it matters little what his weight is to a pound or so, though roughly speaking, it may be said that he should not scale over twenty pounds. —Eugene R. Cole in Home Magazine.

A Patient Snake.

One does not often attribute the virtue of patience to a snake. "Letters From a Surgeon," however, contain an anecdote in which its existence is evident. Dr. Perry, surgeon of the Twentieth Massachusetts, wakened in camp one morning to find himself tightly held in the clutch of Dr. Hayward, his senior officer.

"Don't move, John, till I say three!" ordered the senior sharply. "Then seize my hands and spring to your feet. One, two, three!"

At the word Dr. Perry jumped, and he never made a cleaner leap. He was just in time to see a moccasin dive under the cot which he had been using for a pillow. Armed with sticks, they dragged the coat away, but saw only the hole into which the snake had glided. The surgeon had accidentally blocked the entrance to the reptile's abode, and it had lain all coiled under the back of his neck, waiting patiently for him to move so it could enter.

The Wrong Man.

"Now, my dear sir," said the life assurance agent persuasively, "I wonder if I might put before you one or two powerful reasons why you should insure your life?"

"Certainly, my dear sir," replied the victim; "fire away. I shall be delighted to listen to you."

Accordingly the life assurance man delivered a lecture of nearly half an hour's duration on the advantages of life assurance, setting forth all the reasons why his listener should insure his life immediately for a large amount. When he was done the other man said:

"Well, that's not bad, but nothing new."

"Nothing new?" asked the life assurance man. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, well," said the other, "you see, I'm a life assurance agent myself, and I wanted to see if you had any new ideas to give me."

Appreciating Wagner.

"The Ring of the Niebelungen" was first produced in London under the special patronage of King Edward VII. when he was Prince of Wales. He loyally remained in his box from beginning to end, although he confessed afterward that it was the hardest work he ever did. When Wotan came on the darkened stage to an accompaniment of discords the prince took a doze and an hour later was awakened by a double forte crash of the large orchestra. He fell asleep again, but in fifteen minutes was startled by another tremendous crash and found Wotan still singing against time. After the performance the prince told a manager in great confidence that if there was a Wotan in other Wagner operas he would withdraw his patronage.

Breeds the Solian.

On one occasion when the famous Nasr-ed-din was pressed for money he went to the sultan for permission to levy a tax of a penny on every man in Turkey who was afraid of his wife. The sultan gave him leave, and at the end of a few months Nasr-ed-din returned with a hundred mules laden with gold. "But what am I to get out of all this?" inquired the sultan. "I have brought you a beautiful Georgian slave," replied the sage. "Bismillah!" said the sultan, glancing over his shoulder. "Don't let my wife hear!" And the wily Nasr-ed-din Hedja added another penny to his store.

The One Exception.

The topic of debate at the Poets' club meeting was, "Which of the Sexes Contributes Most to Life's Happiness?"

"I think," said a woman called upon to speak on the feminine side, "that there is no doubt that man contributes most to the life happiness of woman—that is" (upon second thought) "unless he happens to be her husband."

Not Innocent.

"Tommy, I'm going to punish you severely."

"What for, pa?"

"Now, don't try that innocence game. I know all the bad things you've done today."

"No, you don't, pa. You don't know where I hid the strap you whack me with."

Care For Profanity.

The cure for profanity—reformers and educators please make a note—is merely wit enough to handle your words so that swearing will seem like baby talk in comparison.—Patriot.

One might call employment agencies the laboratories in which human lives are vivisected.—Phelps.

Alfred Vanderbilt has sent twenty-seven of his carriage horses to Europe and expects to sweep the prize lists at British and continental shows.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Miss Ascum—She's a brunette, isn't she?

Miss Wise—I don't know. I haven't seen her for nearly six months.—Philadelphia Press.

HEALTHFUL

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"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

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HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904

Toad Superstitions.

Superstitions as to toads having been sorely lamented, it has been exceedingly difficult to get rid of them. One remnant of this ancient credulity still exists. It is in regard to the absolute imperishable character of the toad. There are well educated Americans who believe that a toad hops out alive from a slab of stone though he has been imprisoned there for several millions of years. We give in brief Dr. Buckland's experiments with toads in 1825. He took twelve toads and had the toads put in twelve cells cut in sandstone, and over these he put plates of glass. They were buried in a garden for over a year. When exhumed they were all dead. Then some were put in porous sandstone, and at the end of a year a few were found "greatly emaciated." When buried for another year, they all died. Toads were inclosed in wood, and they all died. The conclusion is that, deprived of atmosphere or without food, toads must die. If a toad as a tadpole could have entered a crevice in a rock, it might have grown, but would have died in time for want of air and food. This toad nonsense is so ineradicable that it is supposable it never can be dissipated.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Mackenzie river is, with its tributaries, 2,500 miles long—equal to the distance from Liverpool to Halifax.

Dropsy Is One Positive Sign of Kidney Disease—Have you many of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change in the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have there's a chronical tendency and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure.—5

The boundary line between Canada and the United States is 3,000 miles long—1,600 by land, 1,400 through water.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, Etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

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COCOA

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Big Game Birds.

The capercaillie, or "black game bird of Norway," is one of the largest species of game birds in the world, being very hardy and frequently attaining a weight exceeding fifteen pounds, but when the birds are young they are easy prey to hawks. Young birds are what are known as "rangers" for the reason that while in quest of food they cover a wide expanse of territory. During periods of heavy snowfall they burrow into the snow and remain until the storm subsides before venturing out again. Their food in winter consists chiefly of birch buds, and in summer they catch mice and other small animals. They are rated as members of the grouse family and in habits are much like the partridge.—Forest and Stream.

Patty First Audience.

Adelina Patti once gave the following account of her first audience: At six years of age I was a prima donna of the nursery. When I had been put to bed on my return home with my father and mother from the opera I used to make sure that they and the rest of the family were asleep, and then I would hop out from beneath the counterpane and fancy myself a great cantatrice, bowing before the plaudits of a huge audience. I admit my audience was a little apathetic, but, after all, that is not to be wondered at, for they were only a row of dolls which I had ranged on chairs before me.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for colds, coughs, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in curing these affections, and in protecting mankind from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a neglected cold leads to consumption, one cannot be too careful to fight it in its early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon, use it.

Canada extends over 20 degrees of latitude—from Rome to the north pole.

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(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

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THOSE WHO don't know what Psychine is and what it does are asking about it. THOSE WHO do know what Psychine is and what it does are using it. They regard it as their best physician and friend.

THOSE WHO use it are being quickly and permanently cured of all forms of throat, chest, lung and stomach troubles. It is a scientific preparation, destroying all disease germs in the blood and system. It is a wonderful tonic and system building remedy, and is a certain cure for

COUGHS, LA GRIPPE, Colds, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Weak Voice, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Malaria, Anaemia,

Bronchial Coughs, Chills and Fever, Difficult Breathing General Weakness Female Troubles, Fickle Appetite, Hemorrhages, Night Sweats, Consumption, Catarrh of the Stomach.

All these diseases are serious in themselves, and if not promptly cured in the early stages are the certain forerunners of Consumption in its most terrible forms. Psychine conquers and cures Consumption, but it is much easier and safer to prevent its development by using Psychine. Here is a sample of thousands of voluntary and unsolicited statements from all over Canada:

Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited:

Gentlemen,—I feel it my duty to advise you of the remarkable effected by your Psychine and Oxomulsion, which have come under my personal observation. Three men, well known to me, Albert Townsend, Hazal Hipson and John McKay, all of Shelburne County, were pronounced by the best medical men to have consumption, and to be incurable and beyond the reach of medical aid. They used Psychine and Oxomulsion and they are now in good health.

I feel it is only I owe to suffering humanity to state these facts for the benefit of other sufferers from this terrible disease.

Yours very truly,
LEANDER McKENZIE, J.P.
Green Harbor, N.S.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is for sale at all up-to-date dealers. If your druggist or general dealer cannot supply you, write Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

A Natural Laxative

Inward cleansing is as necessary as outward bathing. To keep the bowels free and regular is of even greater importance than to keep the skin-pores from becoming clogged. The neglect of either invites disease. Everyone needs a natural laxative occasionally, to free the bowels of accumulated impurities For this purpose take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the greatest boon ever offered to those who suffer from the ills that follow constipation. For over fifty years Beecham's Pills have been famous as a Stomach corrective, a Liver regulator and Bowel laxative. They never gripe nor cause pain. Powerful purgatives are dangerous. Avoid them. Use Beecham's Pills. They give relief without doing violence to any organ. Their action is in harmony with physical laws. Take them regularly and the necessity for their use becomes less frequent. They are a natural laxative and a positive cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia.

Prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, Eng.

Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

"AWL IN."

That's where you want your awl. When you go to look for it, you want it "in" its place. With it you want other tools, saws, axes, gimlets, pliers, wrenches, etc.

At our

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you can get them cheap. Anything you need in hardware that wasn't given you at Christmas we can supply. Now is the time to buy and the sooner you come the better.

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50 PIECES FOR ONE DOLLAR

Yes, and flat work ironed; the rest rough dried, but beautifully cleaned at

THE STEAM LAUNDRY.

This includes everything, big and little, from a bed spread to a pocket handkerchief, providing it can all be washed together.—Now, ladies, here's your chance to take a rest.

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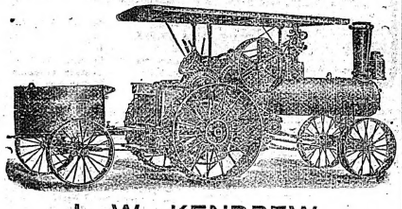

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A LAST CHANCE FOR FAIRVIEW PARK.

(A FEW MINUTES WALK FROM TOWN.)

The few remaining Lots in that well-known and progressive sub-division are now being put on the market.

They are very choice portions of this sub-division, and are offered at very reasonable figures. They comprise

Two 5-acre Lots
One 3-acre Lot
Three 1-acre Lots

Most of these have been reserved, but are now offered for sale.

For further information apply to

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Reading Notices 10 cents per line.
Professional Cards $10.00 per year. If taken by the month $1.00 per month.

TUESDAY, APRIL 9th, 1907.

Owing to charges made against Mr. Emmerson, minister of railways, and canals, in the federal house reflecting on his private character by the Fredericton Gleaner, he has resigned his portfolio and has been accepted. He has entered action for libel against the Gleaner and some others papers as he strongly contends he is not guilty of misconduct. He resigned the better to conduct his case. If he vindicates himself no doubt he will return to the charge of the department he has vacated.

The Stettler Independent says it would be good news for those who have pinned their faith to that town to learn that the C. P. R. have no plans for the extension of the line east of Stettler this year. That may be all right for the town but what about the hundreds of settlers who have gone from 30 to 60 miles out with the expectation that the line would come their way this year, we fancy there will be some tall kicking when the news becomes generally known.

This is a free country and any man can express his opinions without fear or favour. But sometimes a man will get a jolt that will remind him he is decidedly in opposition to public opinion. This was the case down at Halifax a short time ago when Judge Longley, of that city, prophecied independence, at a public dinner. This was received with cries of stick to the Empire, and the singing of Rule Britannia, and considerable excitement prevailed. Evidently the U. E. Loyalists of Nova Scotia are as true to the old flag as they ever were.

There has been a good deal of talk in the press about an understanding between the leaders of the government and opposition at Ottawa to allow the Fowler charges of "wine women and money" to drop rather than have all the evidence brought out, but Mr. Borden took occasion to declare that rumor as being unfounded.

About a million and a half of emigrants come yearly to the United States from Europe and are absorbed by that country. It is as reasonable to say that our friends to the south of us will lose their identity as Americans by such an addition to their people as it is to say Canada will eventually be Americanized by a few thousand people coming here from the United States.

A Miss Carson, who resides in Chicago, is claimed to be the most beautiful woman in America. The Toronto World wants to find the most beautiful woman in Canada. Red Deer will, we think, be able to fill the bill, as our young ladies are noted for their beauty and all the World man has to do is to come up here with his camera and the thing is done.

It is possible that Sir Wilfrid Laurier objected to the investigation of the private lives of the members of parliament fearing in such a case that the Hansard would be denied the use of the mails.—Albertan.

The less parliament talk about the Fowler charges of wine, woman and graft the more people talk about it outside the House.

DR. TYERMAN, M. P. P., RESIGNS.

Regina, Sask., April 1.—There is still honor in public life in Canada. This was proved in the Legislature to day, when, after a debate on the Prince Albert election scandal, where Donaldson (Conservative) was defeated by the action of the deputy returning officer in the far northern polls in having stuffed the ballot boxes, Dr. Tyerman (Liberal) who was declared elected, resigned immediately after he had learned what the deputy returning officer had done.

WINE, WOMAN AND GRAFT.

Following are some of the opinions expressed by the eastern papers concerning the Fowler-Bourassa bomb, loaded with "wine, women and graft" charges whose explosion has already caused resignations in the cabinet:

Toronto Globe: The debate and the vote on the scandal resolution of Mr. Bourassa have not cleared the air at Ottawa, nor could they end the discussion of the Fowler challenge throughout the country. Quite plainly there was no course open to the government and its supporters but to vote down the Bourassa resolution. It was moved as an amendment to a government motion to "go into committee on supply," and as such, under Parliamentary rules, admitted of no second amendment. It had to be accepted or rejected in its entirety. Mr. Fowler cannot dodge the issue. He must back up his scandal-talk, or go himself self-branded as a slanderer and a coward. He has no other alternative.

Fredericton Gleaner (Mr. Fowler's paper): "The hireling press take the position that the resolution was unfairly drawn, and that the Opposition were simply using Mr. Bourassa. Intelligence at once suggests that this proposition is absurd. Mr. Bourassa acted from a sense of public duty quite independently of either political party."

And, referring to an editorial in the St. John Sun, accusing Mr. Fowler of having "neither courage nor decency to retreat," the Gleaner says:

"This kind of treatment, which Mr. Emmerson himself would accord to gentlemen, has through kindness of heart spared the Minister of Railways of Canada from the humiliation of appearing publicly before the country as an intolerable reprobate."

Toronto Mail and Empire: Sir Wilfrid, if convinced that all his colleagues were clean and honorable men, or if assured that the government was from the baseness implied in the expression, "Wine, women and graft," or if satisfied that the immorality could not be proven although existent, had but one thing to do in order to settle the question forever, and that was to accept Mr. Bourassa's proposition, and to have the matter probed in that case the government, guilty or not, might have come out of the ordeal absolved and indeed triumphant.

Toronto World: There is a higher tribunal than that to which Mr. Bourassa appealed—the tribunal of public opinion. It, at least, is not to be silenced by technical constructions of the rules of debate employed, not to reveal, but to conceal, the truth. And the truth is wanted, and nothing but the whole truth. The people are not to be deceived by transparent evasions of the one and only matter in which they are vitally interested.

Toronto, April 1.—(Special)—In view of the recent visit to Ottawa of Rev. J. J. Macdonald, editor of the Globe, this morning's editorial is somewhat significant. It is in part as follows: "There is no alternative. Hon. H. R. Emmerson must make answer to the charge against him published by the Gleaner of Fredericton, N.B., with which G. W. Fowler, M. P., is identified, and republished by the World, Toronto, of which W. F. McLean, M. P., is editorial head. The charge is definite; its answer must be direct and absolute. It must be denied flatly. It must be disproved completely. But that is not enough. The men responsible for making and publishing the charge must be proceeded against in the courts for criminal libel. There is no other course open. Mr. Emmerson will seek none other. He will not evade the issue. At this moment and under the conditions now prevailing no member of a Liberal government can afford to have a slander so specific and so damaging go unanswered. And the only answer is an instant action under the criminal code.

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Your business respectfully solicited.

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Many years' experience in the United States.
Your patronage solicited.
Will be found at W. Bannerman's office, east of Merchants Bank after March 15th.

L. C. FULMER,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Wanted.

A young woman to do general house work. Duties to commence April 8th. Good wages to the right person. Apply to Mrs. R. L. GAETZ.

Wanted

Jamieson and McKechnie want about twenty men to work at Saw mill, 38 miles west. Apply at R. C. Brumpton's store.
Red Deer, March 26th '07. 4-t

Horse Strayed

Disappeared from the rear of Lord's store on Saturday, 23rd of March, a sorrel gelding coming four, with white stripe on face and white hind feet, and having harness on. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at Hewson's livery barn.

MAT. KUJALA.
Red Deer, March 26th, 3-t-p.

Bulls for Sale.

The undersigned has three, two year old registered Aberdeen Angus bulls for sale. Growthy, thick set, true to type and splendid representatives of the breed. Call on or address

C. H. CROCKER & SON,
Pine Lake P. O. March 30, '07

Public Notice.

The partnership existing between R. C. Brumpton and T. A. Gaetz, trading as Brumpton and Gaetz, General Store keepers Red Deer, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. R. C. Brumpton carries on the business paying and receiving all accounts and respectfully asks for a continuance of the Patronage afforded to the late firm.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 12

THE ALWAYS POPULAR

Moore Concert Co.

Introducing all the latest music and singing all the latest songs.

After the show there will be a social dance free, with the company's own orchestra of six pieces furnishing the music.

Prices: Reserved seats 75c; general admission 50c; children, 25c. Reserved seats on sale at the Gaetz-Cornett Drug and Book Co.'s store.

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TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

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For plans, etc., apply to H. H. GAETZ, RED DEER.

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a finer line of suitings this fall than we had even hoped to do. It's because by rare fortune we came across some of the dreamiest things for

NOBBY GARMENTS

that we ever saw. We simply had to buy them. Now your turn is next to come in and select what you want, leave your measure and have us build them. Do so to-day. It's the best time.

H. G. MUNRO TAILOR

BARGAINS IN WALL PAPERS

CALL ON **H. G. STONE,**
GAETZ AVENUE SOUTH. RED DEER.

HENRY REINHOLT,
CONTRACTOR.

SAND, LIME AND EARTH FOR SALE.

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD.
SEVERAL GOOD TEAMS ON HAND NOW.

HENRY REINHOLT.

J. E. BOWER.
Building Contractor,
Shop and Office, Gaetz Ave.,
North of Smith & Gaetz block.
Shop Phone No. 21. House Phone No. 62.

COAL Galt and the very best Red Deer Coal delivered promptly.

Dry and seasoned wood delivered in any length **and WOOD**

Draying of all kinds. Trunks moved to and from station

PHONE ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

W. HEWSON. PHONE NO. 45.
(Late J. M. SMITH).

Feed and Sale Stables. RED DEER.

RED DEER HOSPITAL

For the insaminate. The only institution in the town which can guarantee a cure every time for any complaint in any thing.

Special Wards for Bicycles and Guns

Tincture of emery wheel and grindstone for knives and scissors.

Pocket Knives 5 cents per blade.
Table knives 5 cents each.
Carvers 15 cents each.
Scissors 10 cents each.
File Lotion (outward application) for Saws
Buck and Hand Saws, 25 cents.
Cross-cut, 50 cents.

Fred. Hart,

House Surgeon, Repair Shop.

Note Change of Address from Gaetz Ave. to East end of Alexander street, opposite Bert Alford's office.

WASKASOO EXPRESS.

General Transfer and TOWN DELIVERY.
Rig Meets All Trains.
Trunks brought and taken from depot.
ICE—Pure, Clean delivered daily in quantities to suit buyer.

J. WOOD, PROP.
PHONE 67.

Real Estate and Fire Insurance.

Money to Loan on the Shortest Notice and Least Cost.

PROVINCIAL AUCTIONEER.
Special Attention given to Auction Sales.

W. BANNERMAN.

Board of Trade.

President, W. L. Ouimette.
Secretary, J. R. Cowell.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL

(under new management)

BRAZIER & KENNEY - Red Deer, Alta.

RATES $1.00 PER DAY.

Excellent Cuisine — Finest Liquors and Cigars

Pabst Blue Ribbon and Schlitz Beer a specialty.

Barber Shop and Shoe Shining Parlor in connection.

Red Deer Iron Works, Morrison Street.

J. W. BROUGHTON,

Engineer, Millwright, Machinist

ENGINE FITTING AND MACHINE SHOP.

Shaft turning, Wheelboring and Pipes screw cut to any size and number of threads by machinery.

Repairs to all kinds of machinery promptly executed. The works are fitted throughout by most modern new machinery driven by 5 h.p. engine.

LOOK US UP AT

THE NORTH END GROCERY STORE

OR CALL UP PHONE NO. 160.

OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST

AND

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

D. PATERSON & CO.

EVERY ALBERTA FARMER SHOULD EAT

B. & K. OATS

exclusively. Because they are manufactured in Alta. from Alberta Oats, and are second to none.

We carry a stock at our Red Deer Elevator to accommodate Stores in Red Deer and District.

Be sure and List your Farm

WITH

A. J. STRONG, PENHOLD

HE CAN SELL THEM

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Library Voting Contest.

Good for Ten Votes.

Cut out, fill in name of organization you wish to vote for and deposit in box at Gaetz' Drug Store.

Name of favorite organization:

Name of Voter:

FOR SALE—Choice building lots at Sylvan Lake. Apply to H. Longson, Post office block, Red Deer.

Piano for Sale

CHEAP. Will take part cash and part dairy cows, implements or breaking. Apply at News Office. 9

Seed Wheat for Sale

White Fife, about 200 bushels at 65 cents per bushel. Preston, 150 bushels, at 65 cents. ALSO CLYDESDALE STALLION COLT, fit for service. A Bargain. Apply J. J. RICHARDS Red Deer. 3-t-p-9

C. Y. PRICE & CO.

CITY DRAY & TRANSFER . .

Dealers in Wood and Coal.

RED DEER COAL—MARKET PRICE

STRATHCONA—$7.00 PER TON.

Office 'Phone 143.

B. P. ALFORD

DEALER IN

CATTLE & HORSES

Good stock always on hand for sale

COMMISSION AGENT

GAETZ AVE., RED DEER

For Group Photos

GO TO

A. M. McDonald,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Michener Block - Red Deer.

H. G. STONE

UNDERTAKER

AND EMBALMER

GAETZ AVE. SOUTH.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Wednesday April 3rd in St. Luke's Church, Red Deer, Mr. J. H. Salton of Ponoka was married to Miss Mary Howarth, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howarth, of Woodbine Farm.

As both bride and bridegroom had been members of St. Luke's choir a goodly number of the congregation and other friends assembled to witness the ceremony.

The bride who was dressed in white silk entrain, yoke and panel of embroidered chiffon, silk chiffon trimming, and elbow sleeves, veil and orange blossoms, with bouquet of white carnations and snap dragons, entered the church on the arm of her eldest brother Mr. R Howarth.

The bridesmaid, Miss. Hazel Brady, was dressed in french rose organdy over pink silk, lace yoke, chiffon trimmings and elbow sleeves, with bouquet of pink carnations and snap-dragons.

As the bridal party proceeded up the aisle the choir sang the hymn "How welcome was the call."

The groom who was awaiting the arrival of the bride was supported by Mr. Wm. Howarth, the bride's younger brother.

After the ceremony a large number of invited guests drove to the residence of the bride's parents where a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served. Mr. S. Taylor, organist at St. Luke's Church, in a very effective little speech, proposed the health of the bride, and the toast was drunk with musical honors.

In the evening the friends of the newly married couple gathered at the residence of Canon Hinchliffe and spent a few pleasant hours in music and dancing. During the evening the choir presented Mrs. Salton with a beautiful gold chain and cross as a memento of her faithful services amongst them.

The following is a list of the presents received by the happy couple: Mr. and Mrs. Cruickshank, cheese dish; Robt. Joice, silver butter knife; Mr and Mrs C. White, glass water set; R. Bourne, Jr. novelty picture; Nellie Bourne, bronze salad bowl Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, Lancaster, set of table mats; Miss Thompson, sofa cushion; Mr. and Mrs. G. Runions, Cornwell tortoise shell back comb; Mrs. A. Chandler, tea set; Mr. A. Chandler, cheque; Mr and Mrs C. Thompson, and R. W. Howarth, silver tea service; Eleanor and Rosalie, nieces, silver sugar shell and butter knife; Miss Summon, Montreal set table mats; Mr. and Mrs. R. Gee, white table cloth; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Joice, pair white towels; Mr Walter Heighton, china chocolate pot; Mr and Mrs Armstrong, 5 o'clock white tea cloth; Mr P. Graham, silver pickle jar; Mr. J. Frost, silver ink stand; Master J. Hinchliffe, silver nail file; Mr and Mrs Howarth, cheque; Canon and Mrs Hinchliffe, ebony carving set; Mr. and Mrs. B. Alford, half dozen coffee spoons; Miss Harding 3 table doilies; Mr and Mrs and Master R. Taylor, cruet set; Mr and Mrs Reed, biscuit jar; Mr and Mrs Edgington, blue silk and gold table cover; Mr and Mrs Morris set water pitchers; Miss Brady, berry set; Miss H. Stag, Calgary, jardiniere; Mr and Mrs G. D. Bryan, centre table; Master Russel Bryan, jardiniere and plant; Mr and Mrs Wm. Bryan glass tea set; Mr and Mrs R.C. Brumpton, table cover; Mr and Mrs Hadley, china berry set; Mr and Mrs Pidgeon, silver fish fork; Mr Wright table cloth and napkins; Mr and Mrs Rothnie, 5 o'clock tea cloth; Mr and Mrs W. A. Cassels, china biscuit jar; Mabel Mattice, moulinette, silver fish fork; Mr and Mrs T. Bickford, glass water set. Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Stephenson half dozen tea plates; Mr. and Mrs. James, glass berry set; Mr. and Mrs. Carswell, porcelain biscuit jar.

VALLEY CENTRE ENTERTAINMENT.

An entertainment will be held at the School house, Valley centre in aid of St. Paul's Church Hillsdown, on Monday April 22nd at 8 p. m.

PROGRAMME.

Violin solo—W. McLaughlin
Song—R. Gray
Song—Rev. C. Greaves
Glee—
Song—B. Moir
Dialogue—Scene from the "Merchant of Venice"
Violin solo—W. McLaughlin
Song and banjo—D. Sandyman
Mens quartette—
Song—Miss A. Rowell
Song—B. Moir
Song—R. Gray
Reading—R. E. Fiske
Song—J. F. Parlington
Glee—
Mens trio—
Song—Rev. C. Greaves
Song and banjo—D. Sandyman
God save the King.

Refreshments.
Admission 25 cents (2 for 40c.)
Children 10 cents.

STUDENT CUT TO PIECES.

Edmonton, April, 2.—Burrell Adams, seventeen years of age, a student of the commercial department Alberta College was run over by a string of freight cars and instantly killed, at five thirty yesterday afternoon in the E. Y. & P. yards. The young man was a resident of the the college, his home being at Bently Alta., near Lacombe.

Four boys who were enjoying a holiday saw the train climbing up the hill at a ten mile an hour gait. They all ran for it. One caught it but the other two failed.

Adams who was a little taller than the others, reached for the foot rods of the third car. With his right hand he succeeded in securing a hold but was swung off his feet and his body dropped to the rails. The three cars passed over his body completely severing it about the middle and leaving it lying across the track in a terrible mangled condition.

Innisfail.

F. S. Carr spent Easter in Red Deer.

Miss Moyer spent Easter holidays at Red Deer, visiting her sister Mrs. J. M. Stevenson.

The Royal Hotel management purpose erecting a $12,000 addition to the hotel. The extension will be three stories high and comprise 28 rooms.

S. P. Fream has been instructed to sell by auction, Arthur Hives' choice herd of dairy cattle, on Friday April 26th, at his ranch three miles west of Penhold. Mr. Hives' cattle are well bred and dairymen should take the trouble to inspect them before the day of sale. Six months credit will be given, or five per cent discount for cash.

Some fine beef cattle were shipped from here on Monday. Among the good ones were 6 steers and 2 cows belonging to A. S. Carter, of Little Red Deer which tipped the scales at 10,300 lbs. Four of the steers averaged 1,480 lbs. each. The bunch was purchased by F. Michener of Red Deer.—Province.

ALBERTA'S ANNUAL FAIRS.

The annual meeting of the Alberta Agricultural Fairs Association was held at Calgary on Tuesday evening last. P. Pidgeon was the delegate from Red Deer. The following is a list of the dates of fairs throughout the province as reported by the special committee:

Edmonton, July 1, 2, 3, 4.
Innisfail, July 4, 5.
Calgary, July 9, 10, 11, 12.
Okotoks, July 16, 17.
High River, July 18, 19.
Red Deer, July 22, 23.
Strathcona, July 24.
Fort Saskatchewan, July 26.
Macleod, July 31, August 1, 2.
Lethbridge, August 6, 7, 8.
Leduc, August 8, 9.
Vermillion, September 10, 11.
Vegreville, September 11, 12.
Didsbury, September 13.
Olds, September 16, 17.
Magrath, September 19, 20.
Raymond, September 24, 25.
Cardston, September 26, 27.
Medicine Hat, October 1, 2.
Lacombe, October 3, 4.
Ponoka, October 7, 8.
Wetaskiwin, October 9, 10.
Innisfail, October 11.
Nanton, October 15.
Pincher Creek, October 16.

The report was adopted.

The treasurer's report for the year ending April 2, 1907, was read and adopted.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was then held and resulted as follows: President. H. H. Jenkins, Pincher Creek; Vice-President, R. A. Wallace, High River; Executive Committee, T. Daly, Edmonton; O. Palmer, Lacombe; G. Rands, Olds; W. H. Fairfield, Lethbridge; E. L. Richardson, Calgary; Geo. H. Budd, Raymond.

At the close of the annual meeting the newly appointed executive committee met and appointed Ed. J. Freais, of Innisfail, secretary-treasurer of the association for the ensuing year.

"SKIDOO" FOR BOB EDWARDS.

Winnipeg, March 27.—"Bob" Edwards, of Calgary, came into Winnipeg yesterday morning and registered at the Royal Alexandria. He was assigned the room 13, which he vacated hurriedly, when he observed the number, and went to the Marggi. To his horror, he found he had been given room 23 at that place, and immediately packed his grip and left for home last night.

"I'm not superstitious, but I can't stand for some things," he remarked to the clerk, as he ran for the 'bus.

Frank Michener purchased a number of very fine steers recently. In the little Red Deer country he secured five beauties from John Robinson and seven from McKenzie Grieve, besides six from A. S. Carter. These steers will average 1200 pounds each and several of them go close to 1500 pounds. He also purchased four from D. Linn, near town, on Friday which will weigh 1100 each. Mr. Michener says he has 27 steers in his yard that will average 1200 pounds each. F. Michener & Co., intend supplying their customers with the best that is going.

WANTED—Strong good general servant girl, good wages family of four.
Apply, F. PEARCE
Box 542, Calgary.

The "Jolts" and "Jars" of Life

are what use people up.
Most people live pretty well up to the limit of their powers, and so long as everything goes smoothly that is apparently all right; but a "jolt" or a "jar" in the shape of business worries, domestic anxietics, or an attack of La Grippe, Pneumonia, Typhoid, or other wasting disease, suddenly reveals the fact that there is a sad lack of reserve force to meet these contingencies and the result is serious, often fatal. A wise man will see to it that his system is fully fortified against sudden attack. To attain this result nothing is so sure and effective as

FERROL

This fact has been fully established by actual experience. If, therefore, you feel you are not in first-class shape physically, do not fail to take a course of FERROL at once. It contains Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus—just what you need, it is easy to take, never fails, and you

"Know What You Take"

FOR SALE AT

Brown's Red Cross Pharmacy,

RED DEER.

VOTE IN LIBRARY CONTEST

The following is the vote as recorded up to Friday evening last:

I. O. O. F.	432,062.
Red Deer Public School	442,177.
Fire Brigade Dept.	445,886.
Public Library	3,763.
Presbyterian S. S.	7,007.
St. Lukes Church S. S.	4532.
Methodist S. S.	708
Baptist S. S.	17,652.
Woodmen	345.
Masonic Lodge	200.
Hospital	746.
Can. Order Forresters	37.
Spruce Bluff Farm	566.

Bawtinheimer & Sons.

have several

FARMS FOR SALE.

Intending purchasers will be driven out to see them. Also a number of

TOWN LOTS

in eligible situations on favorable terms.

AUCTION MART.

FINLEY & HARKNESS,

Real Estate and Commission Agents.

AUCTION SALES OF HORSES, CATTLE, IMPLEMENTS & HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

First Sale on Wednesday, April 10th, and every succeeding 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month.

Parties having goods or stock to dispose of, kindly notify us a few days before sale.

Buyers see small posters for sale particulars.

Office and Sales room:

Massey-Harris Warehouse,

GAETZ AVE.

WM. A. HOGG, AUCTIONEER.

JUST RECEIVED . .

We have just received a large assorted stock of implements consisting of the famous Kentucky and Hossier Seed Drills; Frost & Wood disc, lever and drag harrows; Western King wagons and farm trucks, both wood and steel wheels; the famous Emerson Prairie and Brush Breakers; Combination, Stubble and Gang plows; also the famous De Laval Cream Separator which we are offering at easy terms. It will pay you to call and inspect our stock before placing your order elsewhere.

PRICES RIGHT AND QUALITY GUARANTEED.

Hay and grain taken in exchange.

SPRINGBETT & BOWHEY.

CHEAP MEAT.

PRIME STALL FED BEEF

Cheapest in Town for CASH.

HADDOCK, SALMON, HALIBUT, WHITEFISH
HAMS, BACON, &c.

P. M. PANRUCKER - Butcher.

PHONE NO. 4.

Our Drills and Plows have arrived, and are now ready for the farmers. It will only be a short time now till you will need these implements. The snow is going fast, and the roads are breaking up, so it will pay you to get your goods out before the roads are impassable.

A few reasons why you should use Massey-Harris Drills:—They are built for the West by men who know the requirements of the country. 2. Their ability to handle any kind of grain in any desired quantity. 3. Convenience of handling, simplicity and durability. 4. These drills sow Positively, Uniformly, Continuously and Satisfactorily. 5. They do not stop, bunch, choke or clog. 6. They sow coarse or fine grain equally as well and do not bruise or crush the grain. All these drills have steel wheels, 3in. face, and have positive force feed.

Plows—All kinds of plows on hand, walking, riding, sulky, gang and disc plows. Our Sovereign sulky has no equal as a breaker or stubble plow.

M.H. Cream Separator—Our new line; let us show you a few of the points that make this machine superior to all others.

Positive guarantee with all our machines. Satisfaction or your money returned.

WILSON & McCUTCHEON.

W. A. LESLIE,

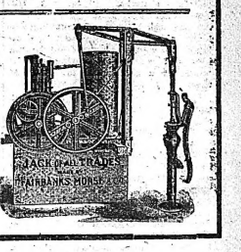
ENGINEER AND MACHINIST,

GAETZ AVE.

All kinds of work in metal Saws Hammered

Agent for Fairbanks and Morse Gasoline Engines, Feed Choppers, etc.

All kinds of Wood Work Machinery.



Library Voting Contest.

100 Volumes and Case.

Now on exhibition in Gaetz's drug store window. This elegant library and handsome case will be given by vote to the church, school, lodge or other society securing the largest number of votes in the following manner: The merchants listed below will give with each 10 cents cash purchase one vote. The contest begins Nov. 28th, 1906, and closes April 23th, 1907. The ballot box is placed in Gaetz's drug store, where votes are to be deposited. At the close of the contest the church, school or society, having the largest number of votes will be awarded the library. Current accounts where promptly paid will be entitled to votes. Remember votes can only be secured by trading with the merchants listed below. Each week the News will announce the respective standing of the contest.

Every new subscriber to the News will receive 100 ballots entitling them to as many votes for their favorite church, school or society. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a coupon, which cut out of the News will count ten votes.

BEST BROS. Furniture	R. A. JACOBSON Jeweller
LORD General Merchant	P. M. PANRUCKER Butchers Phone No 4
H. H. GAETZ Drugs	J. E. BOWER Building Contractor Phone 21
PIDGEON & WALLACE Clothing	WELLIVER & DRAKE Real Estate
F. H. TALLMAN Hardware	C. HAMILTON & SON Baker and Confectioner
H. W. HOSKIN & Co. Implements	THE NEWS Gaetz Avenue

The Two Vanrevels

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,
Author of "The Gentleman from Indiana" and "Monsieur Beaucaire"

Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.

(Continued From Last Week.)

CHAPTER XII.

MR. CAREWE returned one warm May afternoon by the 6 o'clock boat, which was sometimes a day late and sometimes a few hours early, the latter contingency arising, as in the present instance, when the owner was aboard. Nelson drove him from the wharf to the bank, where he conferred briefly in an undertone with Eugene Madrilion, after which Eugene sent a note containing three words to Tappingham Marsh. Marsh tore up the note and sauntered over to the club, where he found General Trumble and Jefferson Bareaud.

"He has come," said Tappingham, pleased to find the pair the only occupants of the place. "He saw Madrilion, and there's a session tonight."

"Praise the Lord!" exclaimed the stout general, rising to his feet. "I'll see old Chenoweth at once. My fingers have the itch."

"And mine, too," said Bareaud. "I'd begun to think we'd never have a go with him again."

"You must see that Cralley comes. We want a full table. Drag him if you can't get him any other way."

"He won't need urging," said Jefferson.

"But he cut us last time."

"He won't cut tonight. What hour?"

"Nine," answered Tappingham. "It's to be a full sitting, remember."

"Don't fear for us," laughed Trumble.

"Now for Cralley," Jefferson added. "After so long a vacation you couldn't keep him away if you chained him to the courthouse pillars. He'd tear 'em in two!"

But Jefferson did not encounter the alacrity of acceptance he expected from Cralley when he found him half an hour later at the bank, at desk. Mr. Gray not only refused outright, but seriously urged the same course upon Jefferson. Moreover, his remonstrance was offered in such good faith that Bareaud, in the act of swallowing one of his large doses of quinine, paused with only half the powder down his throat, gazing, nonplused, at his prospective brother-in-law.

"My immortal soul!" he gasped. "Is this Cralley Gray? What's the trouble?"

"Nothing," replied Gray quietly. "Only don't go; you're lost enough."

"Well, you're a beautiful one," Jefferson exclaimed, with an incredulous laugh. "You're a master hand. You to talk about losing enough!"

"I know, I know," Cralley began, shaking his head, "but"—

"You've promised Fanchon never to go again, and you're afraid Miss Betty will see or hear us and tell her you were there."

"I don't know Miss Carewe."

"Then you needn't fear. Besides, she'll be out when we come and asleep when we go. She will never know we're back in town, I'll"—

"That has nothing to do with it," said Cralley impatiently, and he was the more earnest because he remembered the dangerous geography of the Carewe house. "While it is impossible for any one to leave the cupola room except by the long hall which passed certain doors. "I will not go, and, what's more, I promised Fanchon I'd try to keep you out of it hereafter."

"Lord, but we're virtuous!" laughed the incredulous Jefferson. "I'll come for you at a quarter to 9."

"I will not go, I tell you."

Jefferson roared. "Yes, you will. You couldn't keep from it if you tried!" And he took himself off, laughing violently, again promising to call for Cralley on his way to the tryst and leaving him still warmly protesting that it would be a great folly for either of them to go.

Cralley looked after the lad's long, thin figure with an expression as near anger as he ever wore. "He'll go," he said to himself.

"And—ah, well—I'll have to risk it! I'll go with him, but only to try to bring him away early—that is, as early as it's safe to be sure that they are asleep downstairs. And I won't play. No, I'll not play; I'll not play."

He went out of the hotel by a side door. He was trying to cross the street Bareaud was still to be seen, lounging homeward in the pleasant afternoon sunshine. He stopped on a corner and serenely poured another quinine powder into himself and threw the paper to a couple of pigs that looked up from the gutter maliciously.

"Confound him!" said Cralley, laughing ruefully. "He makes me a missionary—for I'll keep my word to Fanchon in that, at least! I'll look after Jefferson tonight. Ah, I might as well be old Tom Vanrevel, indeed!"

Meanwhile Mr. Carewe had taken possession of his own again. His daughter ran to the door to meet him. She was trembling a little and, blushing and smiling, held out both her hands to him, so that Mrs. Tanberry vowed this was the loveliest creature in the world, and the kindest.

Mr. Carewe bowed slightly, as to an acquaintance, and disregarded the extended hands.

At that the blush faded from Miss Betty's cheeks, she trembled no more, and a salutation as icy as her father's was returned to him. He bent his heavy brows upon her and shot a black glance her way, being, of course, immediately enraged by her reflection of his own manner, but he did not speak to her.

Nor did he once address her during the evening meal, preferring to honor Mrs. Tanberry with his conversation, to that diplomatic lady's secret anger, but outward amusement. She cheerfully neglected to answer him at times, having not the slightest awe of him, and turned to the girl instead; indeed, she was only prevented from rating him soundly at his own table by the fear that she might make the situation more difficult for her young charge. As soon as it was possible she made her escape with Miss Betty, and they drove away in the twilight to pay visits of duty, leaving Mr. Carewe frowning at his coffee on the veranda.

When they came home three hours later Miss Betty noticed that a fringe of illumination bordered each of the heavily curtained windows in the cupola, and she uttered an exclamation, for she had never known that room to be lighted.

"Look!" she cried, touching Mrs. Tanberry's arm, as the horses trotted through the open gates under a drizzle of rain. "I thought the room in the cupola was empty. It's always locked, and when I came from St. Mary's he told me that old furniture was stored there."

Mrs. Tanberry was grateful for the darkness. "He may have gone there to read," she answered in a queer voice. "Let us go quietly to bed, child, so as not to disturb him."

Betty had as little desire to disturb her father as she had to see him; therefore she obeyed her friend's injunction that they went to her room on tiptoe. The house was very silent as she lit the candles on her bureau. Outside the gentle drizzle and the soothing tinkle from the eaves were the only sounds. Within there was but the faint rustle of garments from Mrs. Tanberry's room. Presently the latter ceased to be heard, and a wooden moan of protest from the four poster upon which the good lady reposed announced that she had drawn the curtains and wooed the rulers of Nod.

Although it was one of those nights of which they say, "It is a good night to sleep," Miss Betty was not drowsy. She had half unfastened one small sandal, but she tied the ribbons again and seated herself by the open window. Peering out into the dismal night, she found her own future as black, and it seemed no wonder that the sisters loved the convent life; that the pale nuns forsook the world wherein there was so much useless unkindness, where women were petty and jealous, like that cowardly Fanchon, and men who looked great were tricksters, like Fanchon's betrothed. Miss Betty clinched her delicate fingers. She would not remember that white, startled face again.

Another face helped her to shut out the recollection—that of the man who had come to the mass to meet her yesterday morning and with whom she had taken a long walk afterward. He had shown her a quaint old English gardener who lived on the bank of the river, and his humble cot was bought, and she had helped him to select another to send to a sick friend. How beautiful the flowers were and how happy he had made the morning for her with his gayety, his lightness and his old wisdom! Was it only yesterday? Her father's coming had made yesterday a fortnight old.

But the continuously pattering rain beat the sad-eyed girl from the roof, though as mournful as she chose to find them, began after awhile to weave their somnolent spells, and she slowly drifted from reveries of unhappy sorts into half dreams, in which she was still aware she was awake, yet slumber, heavy eyed, stirring from the curtains beside her with the small night breeze, breathed strange distortions upon familiar things, and drowsy impossibilities moved upon the surface of her thoughts. Her chin, resting upon her hand, sank gently until her head almost lay upon her relaxed arms.

"That is mine, Cralley Gray!"

She sprang to her feet, immeasurably startled, one hand clutching the back of her chair, the other tremulously pressed to her cheek, convinced that her father had stooped over her and shouted the sentence in her ear. For it was his voice, and the house rang with the words. All the rooms, halls, and even the walls still seemed murmurous with the sudden sound, like the tinkling of a bell after it has been struck. And yet—everything was quiet.

She pressed her fingers to her forehead, trying to untangle the mass of dreams which had evolved this shock for her, the sudden clamor in her father's voice of a name she hated and hoped never to hear again, a name she was trying to forget, but as she was unable to trace anything which had led to it there remained only the conclusion that her nerves were not what they should be. The vapors having become obsolete for young ladies as an explanation for all unpleasant sensations, they were instructed to have "nerves." This was Miss Betty's first consciousness of her own, and, desiring no greater acquaintance with them, she told herself it was unwholesome to fall asleep in a chair by an open window when the night was as sad as she.

Turning to a chair in front of a small oval mirror of her bureau, she unclasped the brooch which held her lace collar and, seating herself, began to unfasten her hair. Suddenly she paused, her uplifted arms falling mechanically to her sides.

Some one was coming through the long hall with a soft, almost inaudible step, a step which was not her father's. She knew at once, with instinctive certainty, that it was not he. Nor was it Nelson, who would have shuffled; nor could it be the vain Mamie, nor one of the other servants, for they did not sleep in the house. It was a step more like a woman's, though certainly it was not Mrs. Tanberry's.

Betty rose, took a candle and stood silent for a moment, the heavy tresses of her hair, half unloosed, falling upon her neck and left shoulder like the folds of a dark drapery.

At the slight rustle of her rising the steps ceased instantly. Her heart set up a wild beating, and the candle shook in her hand. But she was brave and young, and, following an irresistible impulse, she ran across the room, flung open the door and threw the light of the candle into the hall, holding it at arm's length before her.

She came almost face to face with Cralley Gray.

The blood went from his cheeks as a swallow flies down from a roof. He started back against the opposite wall with a stifled groan, while she stared at him blindly and grew as deathly pale as he.

He was a man of great resource in all emergencies which required a quick tongue, but for the moment this was beyond him. He felt himself lost, toppling backward into an abyss, and the uselessness of his destruction made him physically sick. For he need not have been there; he had not wished to come; he had well counted the danger to himself, and this one time in his life had gone to the cupola room out of good nature. But Bareaud had been obstinate, and Cralley had come away alone, hoping that Jefferson might follow. And here he was, poor trapped rat, convicted and ruined because of a good action! At last he knew consistency to be a jewel and that a greedy boy should never give a crust; that a fool should stick to his folly, a villain to his devilry and each bolt his own; for the man who thrusts a good deed into a life of lies is wound about with perilous passes, and in his devious ways a thousand unexpected damnations springs.

(To Be Continued.)

A STATESMAN JUDGE.

Dr. Loudon Tells Some Unpublished History of Northwest Rebellion.

A finely appreciative and illuminating review of the life and work of the late Mr. Justice Street is contributed to the current issue of The University of Toronto Monthly by ex-President Loudon, a life-long friend and associate of the deceased jurist. The article contains some very interesting references to incidents in his life which have not hitherto been given publicity, especially in relation to the important public services he performed as chairman of the Northwest Half-breeds' Claims Commission appointed in 1885.

The mission of the commission was to make lists of persons entitled to land grants in compensation for their dispossession at law by the Dominion when it assumed ownership in 1870. The Government at the time of the appointment of the commission was not prepared with any definite policy regarding the plan of allotment, and Mr. Street was told that the commissioners must do the best they could, and if the half-breeds did not come in to enter their claims no blame could attach to him or his associates for their failure. Just at this juncture, on March 27, 1885, news arrived at Ottawa that the smouldering discontent among the half-breeds of the Northwest had burst into flame, and a conflict had taken place at Duck Lake. That same evening Mr. Street applied to Sir John Macdonald for increased powers for the commission. He asked that they be given authority not only to make lists, but to give each half-breed as he applied to land his scrip. Sir John promptly concurred, and the commissioners left Ottawa for Winnipeg on April 7 clothed with this added authority. After the first interview with half-breeds at Fort Qu'Appelle, on the journey out the commissioners they were also given power to allot land as well as to give scrip for so much money with which land could be purchased at a dollar per acre.

At the next session of the commission after much difficulty one of the half-breed women was persuaded to accept scrip for her land claim. This scrip was immediately turned into money by sale to the agent of a Winnipeg banker. The suspicions and alarm of the Indians were quieted by this tangible evidence of the good faith of the commission, and the news quickly spread among the assembled half-breeds. The work thus auspiciously begun by the commission was conducted successfully to its close, and hundreds of half-breeds and their Indian friends were prevented from joining the rebel forces under Riel.

So successful, says Dr. Loudon, was the whole mission that its deserved the name of the Peace Commission, and its achievements are entitled to take rank with those of the military forces under General Middleton. It should not be forgotten, however, that the commission would have proved a lamentable failure had it not been clothed with the powers which Mr. Street's foresight secured when he was on the point of leaving for the Northwest.

Dr. Loudon also narrates a few incidents from the story of the commission's work illustrative of the diplomacy and good judgment of Mr. Street in dealing with the half-breeds at a time when lack of caution, firmness or knowledge of Indian character would have had very serious results in fomenting further trouble in the sparsely settled west. For instance, at the close of the sessions at first act was to make a kite for the youngsters—the first kite flown in the Northwest—and the first act was followed by his sending to Winnipeg for a couple of footballs, with which he taught the boys the mysteries of the Association game. Nothing could have been more effective in gaining the good-will of the excited and resentful Indians.

Chinese Pirates.

When Chinese pirates are caught and convicted they speedily pay the penalty of their crimes. A newspaper of the far east publishes this bit of news: "Seven of the pirates who took part in the attack on the river steamer Sainam were beheaded in Canton. The prisoners were brought on to the ground in baskets, from which they were immediately released. They were then made to kneel in a row. Promptly on the stroke of 12 the executioners took up their positions in front of the doomed men and cut off their heads in very quick succession, to the accompaniment of loud shouts from the Chinese spectators."

Balloon Ropes.

A New York concern has begun the manufacture of a specially made rope for balloon purposes. One prominent aeronaut has given it an order for 60,000 feet. Heretofore these explorers of the faithless upper regions have been compelled to import the rope needed for their excursions. The kind now being made in America is hand spun from the finest Italian fiber and laid up with the utmost care so as to produce the greatest possible tensile strength with a minimum weight.

The Mark That Tells

Pen-Angle trade-mark (in red) on every Pen-Angle garment, tells you it will stand won't shrink,—your own dealer so guarantees it. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, better wearing.

BETTER UNDERWEAR

COVERED WITH BOILS!

HOW BILEANS PURIFY THE BLOOD

Spring pimples, boils, skin rashes and eruptions are just now rampant. The most scientific corrective and blood purifier is Bileans, the herbal remedy. Mr. Thos. Hesselwood, an employee of the Consumers' Gas Co., Toronto, says: "Bileans are the best blood purifier and liver corrective I have ever met with. Pimples and boils broke out all over my neck. My blood seemed absolutely filled with impurities and poisons. My liver was disordered, too, and I was dull, weak and ailing. Bileans purified my blood and cured the boils and pimples. They also toned up my system —gave me vim and energy, and filled me with life and vigor!"

Reader, Bileans can do the same for you! All druggists and stores sell them at 50 cents a box, or from Bilean Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes for $2.50. Send one cent stamp for sample box.

An Obvious Conclusion.

Those who listened as the man and woman parted at the station heard this conversation:

"Good-bye, dear," said he.

"Good-bye. Don't forget to tell Bridget to have the chops for dinner," she answered.

"All right."

"And be sure and feed the canary."

"Sure."

"Look up the silver every night."

"Very well."

"And don't forget that the gas man is coming to renew the burners. Be sure and have him put the four-foot burner in the servant's room."

"I'll remember."

"Order kindling wood on Thursday."

"All right."

"Consult the list I made out if you forget anything."

"I will."

"Better not kiss me. People will think we are just married."

"Not if they have been listening." —Argonaut.

WEAK AND WORN OUT.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Give New Strength to Overworked Women.

The life of a domestic is a hard one. She toils from early morning till late at night; her work is never done. Often she is too busy to get out of doors for a breath of fresh air. Unless her blood is kept rich and pure this close confinement wears on her health. Her strength will fail; she may lose her appetite, become pale and dyspeptic. In fact she is in danger of a general breakdown. Such was the condition of Miss Marie Anne Fleury, of Ste. Anne de la Perade, Que., before she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "For a number of years I have been a servant. Up to a year ago I always enjoyed the best of health, but suddenly I was seized with pains in my side, my appetite left me, I became dyspeptic and lost all strength. I consulted a doctor who told me I was suffering from general debility. I was forced to stop work and for three months I followed the doctor's treatment, but without benefit. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I had heard of the cases they cured, I decided to do so. I only took eight boxes before I was cured and today I am stronger than I ever was. My digestion is good and I can now go about my work without fatigue. I owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for what they have done for me and I strongly advise other weak sickly girls to give them a trial."

Miss Fleury's case is one of many that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured after doctors' help had failed. The success of these pills lies in the fact that they strike right at the root of the trouble—the blood. Other medicines simply act on the symptoms of the trouble—and may relieve, but they do not cure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new rich blood — that is why they cure dyspepsia, rheumatism, anaemia, heart palpitation, headache, backache and the ills of women; all these are caused by bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure them all because they make new blood. For sale at druggists or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Gen. Howard Tells a Lincoln Story.

When the applause for Uncle Joe had died away, President Young introduced Gen. Howard as an intimate friend of President Lincoln, and Gen. Howard told a number of stories about Lincoln.

"One day," said Gen. Howard, "he saw Senator Fessenden coming toward his office room. Mr. Fessenden had received the promise of some appointment in Maine for one of his constituents. The case had been overlooked. As soon as Mr. Lincoln caught sight of the senator, he saw Fessenden was angry, and called out:

"Say, Fessenden, aren't you an Episcopalian?" Mr. Fessenden, somewhat taken back, answered, 'Yes, I belong to that persuasion, Mr. President.' Mr. Lincoln then said, 'I thought so.' You swear so much like Seward that he is an Episcopalian. But you ought to hear Stanton swear. He can beat you both. He is a Presbyterian.'"—New York Sun.

The Earnest Recruit.

A lieutenant was examining a recruit as to his manœuvres in case of war. "What would you do if you met an enemy on the field of battle?" asked the examiner.

"Shoot him dead, sir."

"Right. And what if you met a whole battalion of the enemy?"

"Shoot them dead, sir."

"Nonsense!" "You couldn't do it. You should fall back and give warning. What would you do if you met a cow belonging to the enemy?"

"Shoot it dead, sir."

"Wrong."

"Fall back and give warning, sir."

"Wrong again. You should catch hold of it by the horns and lead it into camp.

What would you do if you met me on the field?"

"Shoot you dead, sir."

"Rubbish! I'm not an enemy. I wear the same uniform as you do."

"Fall back and give warning, sir."

"Wrong, stupid! I'm not a battalion of the enemy."

"Then, sir. I would take you by the horns and lead you into camp."—Lustige Blaetter.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Handicapped.

"Have the Eskimos adopted any of the ways of civilization yet?" asked the young man with the plastered hair.

"Exceedingly few," said the arctic explorer. "Think how costly it would be, for instance, to put on a full dress suit up there and wear it to tatters in one evening."

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper—travel hand in hand and are the precursors of many physical wrecks. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferments indigestion is the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets keep the stomach sweet — aid digestion—keep the nerves well balanced — they're nature's panacea pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—83

Keats' Will.

A scrap of paper is all that the poet Keats left in the shape of a will. It is dated Aug. 14, 1820. It consists of ten lines of script, briefly directing the disposal of the poet's scanty possessions and the prospective proceeds from a sale of his writings.

Most Nutritious Meat.

The most nutritious meat is beef. Veal is inferior, especially when the blood has been removed. Mutton is inferior, as it contains more water. Lamb is inferior to mutton.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Has guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3/4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

STAMMERERS

The ARNOTT METHOD is the only logical method for the cure of Stammering. It treats the CAUSE, not merely the HABIT, and insures natural speech. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request.

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE, Berlin, Ont., Can.

BROOKS' NEW CURE

FOR RUPTURE

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws together as parts together as you would a broken limb. No salve. No cure. No chemicals. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Nov. 30, 1901. SENT ON TRIAL. Write TODAY. C. E. BROOKS, 359 Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

EXCITED NERVES, TWITCHING MUSCLES

System Exhausted by Worry and Loss of Sleep--Perfect Health the Result of Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Such cures as this make it impossible to doubt the restorative influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. E. J. Vanderburgh, of Eastern Welland avenue, St. Catharines, Ont., states: "For twenty-one years I was badly afflicted with heart trouble, nervousness and cramps in the limbs, also twitching of the muscles and nervous headaches. I became weak, debilitated and emaciated. My condition was distressing and I was made worse through worry and loss of sleep.

"I tried a hundred remedies in vain and reading about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I decided to try it. After having used half a dozen boxes of this preparation my old trouble had entirely vanished and I was enjoying better health than I had since girlhood. I am now past middle life and am in perfect health. I would not take worlds today and go back to my former state."

There is more or less mystery and doubt as to the specific action of many drugs, but it is positively and definitely known that iron forms new and nourishing corpuscles in the blood, or, in other words, makes the blood rich and nourishing.

But iron alone cannot be taken into a delicate stomach. The great secret of the success of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is in the way iron is combined with certain other restoratives so as to make a preparation that can be used with the greatest benefit by even the most weak and delicate person.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is also slightly laxative as well as tonic in influence, and while building up the system insures the regular and healthful action of the digestive, filtering and excretory systems.

If you would enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves and replace weakness and disease with health and vigor use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food; 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Otherwise Occupied.

"Why can't I get my number?" demanded the man.

"Line's busy," replied the telephone girl.

"I don't believe it."

"It's so, just the same. Some cowboys have borrowed it to hang a horse thief with."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the ailment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

European Peace.

A league of peace already pretty well exists in Europe by virtue of circumstances. Austria-Hungry is full of domestic dissensions; Russia is slowly grinding to pieces by the attempt to maintain an absolute and tyrannical domestic system, and is up to her eyes in debt to France; France has a good many millions invested in Russia, and could not otherwise than shape her policy so as to make the investment good; Germany is building a great navy, and the completion of this task is of far more importance to her than any military adventures, while all that Italy and Great Britain wish for us is to be let alone.

Abe Brown, a famous Tonopah faro player, lost $300,000 at one sitting. He is a professional gambler as well as a mine owner.

A Marvelous Machine.

A machine which threads a thousand needles a minute is at work in a Swiss factory. The purpose of the machine is to thread needles that are placed afterwards in a loom for making lace. The device is almost entirely automatic. It takes the needle, carries it along, threads it, ties the knot, cuts the thread off a uniform length, then carries the needle across an open space, and places it in a rack. The work of threading these needles was formerly done by hand.

A Voting Machine.

A machine which records votes automatically has been invented by a young Italian named Signor Boggiano. In shape the "pasphograph," as it is called, is like an automatic machine with various slots, into one of which the voter slips his disk. The disk, which is cast in copper, passes through the machine, marks the number on the register of votes and is ejected at the foot of the machine, ready to be handed to the next voter within the space of one second. Signor Boggiano says the machine proved a great success at the Milan Exhibition, and with it the elections for the Reichstag could be effected within a couple of hours.

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES

WRITE FOR PRICES

METALLIC ROOFING CO. LIMITED WINNIPEG

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest —cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs. 42

Cures Diarrhoea

25c.—at drug stores.
National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

Medicine Made for Mothers use JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

For Internal and External use. Cures croup, colic, cramps, coughs, sore throat, burns, bruises, heals as it soothes. Sold at 25 and 50 cts. At all druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Get Your Roofs Shingled Right

It's Less Money And Less Work

Tools A-Plenty

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.

Either roof will cost you about the same in money at the start.

But the "Oshawa" shingled roof will be FIRE-PROOF—literally; and wind-proof—actually; and lightning-proof—positively. That's the hundred-year roof!

And that "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be weather-proof for a century. We GUARANTEE in every way for a quarter-century—from now till Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

Guaranteed in writing for 25 years—and you needn't ever paint it, even! That's saying something, isn't it?

What would your mill-man say if you asked him to guarantee cedar shingles for even ten years? He certainly would make remarks!

And even the best cedar-shingled roof will be leaking badly inside of ten years. Seven out of ten of them leak the first time it rains. No wood-shingled roof is fire-proof for a minute, and the first high wind that catches a loose shingle—whoosh! goes half your shingled roof over into the next township.

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"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

Yet cedar shingles cost you just about the price of these guaranteed "Oshawa" Shingles—28-gauge toughened, double-galvanized—good for a century, guaranteed in writing till 1932—fire-and-wind-and-weather-proof and lightning-proof.

Four-dollars-and-a-half a square buys "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles—ten feet by ten feet. Compare that with the present price of cedar shingles how does it strike you?

And you can put on these "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles yourself, easily, — with no more than a claw-hammer and snips. Simplest thing you know—can't get 'em on wrong.

"Oshawa" Shingles lock on all four sides—whole roof is practically one piece of double-galvanized steel, that never needs painting.

And GUARANTEED—don't overlook that. Guaranteed in writing—over the seal of a company with a quarter-million capital,—guaranteed in plain English, without "ifs" or buts, for 25 long years.

That's the argument in a nutshell—cost the same as wood-shingles; fire-proof, water-proof, rust-proof, lightning-proof—and GUARANTEED. That's the "Oshawa" proposition!

Tell us the measurement of any roof, and we'll tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it with this less work and for less money.

Plenty of facts that concern your pocket-book come to you as soon as you ask for our free book; "Roofing Right." A post card will do to ask on.

Why don't you ask now?

The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL 321-3 Craig St. W. | TORONTO 11 Colborne St. | OTTAWA 423 Sussex St. | LONDON 69 Dundas St. | WINNIPEG 76 Lombard St. | VANCOUVER 615 Pender St.

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The Closed Gentian

By Virginia Leila Wentz

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The serious business of settling up her brother's estate was about finished. Miss Morton leaned wearily back in her invalid's chair and sighed. After all, she was sorry. Doubtless it would mean a cessation of her lawyer's frequent and periodic visits. And—well, he had been something new under her sun.

"I leave for Bar Harbor tomorrow, to be gone a week. On my return I'll send you a telegram and arrange for our final interview." Howell Orchard's crisp, staccata sentences punctured her reverie. He was picking up his gloves. A high cart had just driven under the porte-cochere, and Miss Morton's liveried groom was busy quieting the antics of a pair of brown cobs.

Miss Morton groped for a pretext to spin out the call of her lawyer—if only for five minutes. It was stupid of Potter to have driven up so early—and so bourgeois! Her eye fell on the nearest object—a bowl of orchids.

"Exquisite, are they not?" she said, with a slight indicating motion of her patrician, bine veined hand. Orchard's keen glance noted them, at the same time ranging the extravagant refinement of the room.

"In keeping with their surroundings, Miss Morton," he rejoined, pulling on his left hand glove, "Artistically correct."

She made no further pretext. It was fatuous, but it answered her purpose. "What is your favorite flower?" she asked.

It was an inane question, and she bit her lip. But, to her relieved surprise, Orchard gave her inquiry his consideration.

"The closed gentian," he said after a slight pause.

* * * * * * *

Wynchell, Miss Morton's country home, with its ancestral acres, was about far enough from Jersey City to leave time on the suburban train for a comfortable perusal of the paper and a yawn or two besides.

Orchard spread out his sheet mechanically. But even the stock market news didn't seem to interest him, and he looked far beyond his paper. That was only natural. He was looking back through several seasons of blossoms and snow, this man, who, young as he was, had already begun to be called a woman hater. The whizzing telegraph wires and poles passed unseen. The noise of the engine, the rumble of the wheels, dwindled into silence. In their stead came the low, exquisite voice of a girl;

"It's such a beautiful little flower inside, Howell."

The day had been full of late September elixir, then as now. The tread of loveliness had been on the fields of grass and fodder ripened by August suns and tanned by early frosts to an autumnal bronze. Somewhere from among the hedges of sumac had come the call of a quail. Then presently the girl had stopped near a silvery stream and plucked a plain enough looking dark blue flower and pinned it on his coat.

"It's a closed gentian, you know, dear," she had explained, while the soft tendrils of her hair had unconsciously brushed his strong chin. "You see," she went on, stooping to pluck another; "they're not so very handsome outside, but inside—look!" Delicately as a spring zephyr she had pricked the portals open. "It puts the flaming goldenrod and all the staring purple daisies here to shame, doesn't it?" She lifted her face to him—the face of a girl not particularly beautiful, but glorified by a dazzling smile.

He had left her at the gate of her little western home and, leaning over the rustic fence in the privacy of the broad dirt, had bid her goodby, for he was going to the big eastern metropolis for a year or two to win fame and fortune for them both. He went away with the sweetness of her kiss upon his lips, her face upon his cheek, her flower in his coat.

Later there had come a misunderstanding, of the slight, insignificant sort that most young lovers have; but, alas, in this case before the gentle, healing wing of the real truth had blown tragedy had visited the girl's home, and when the man sought her she was not to be found. Out in her little western village people told a tale of her father's long illness and death—how she had nursed him night and day with untiring tenderness; how, their slight income being exhausted, she had taken up water color work and filled orders for dinner cards and little pictures; how finally, upon his death, she had gone to New York city to earn her living in such fashion as she could.

That was all Orchard had been able to learn, and that had been two years ago. To find a girl who does water color work and dinner cards in New York city is not an easy matter. By the time his train had reached the smoke of the tunnel the man with the unread paper was thoroughly out of conceit with one Emily; by the time the ferryboat had bumped into the slip on the New York side he was thoroughly out of conceit with himself.

* * * * * * *

Miss Morton brought her lorgnon to bear upon the flowers Miss Gray had just brought in.

"... you call close gentians?" questioned she half incredulously. "Are you sure?"

"I—I'm very sure, Miss Morton." The girl's voice was exquisitely low and musical.

"But they're so homely, so unflushed looking, and I thought—well, never mind. Arrange them there in that vase, if you will. My lawyer, a young fellow in whom I've taken a great interest, is coming up to Wynchell today, and they are his favorite flower."

Miss Gray lost the last of the sentence. From the silver faucet in Miss Morton's marble bathtub she was drawing water for the cut glass she held. Besides, Miss Morton had spoken more than half to herself.

It had been only three days now that Miss Gray had been with her in the capacity of companion, and already Miss Morton found herself exchanging that young person's status from companion to confidante. She had always had a liking for her, this girl with the tired, pale face and the sweet, sudden smile, ever since the day when she had come personally to explain that there had been some little mistake in the ordered dinner cards and to make her apologies. It appears she had given the dinner ladies powdered silver hair instead of dazzling gold. That had been at the beginning of last season. During the present summer the little sketches that she had been able to sell hadn't proved sufficient for her to eke out even a modest existence with. Miss Morton was looking for a companion, and she had offered her services. That is the way it had all come about.

There was the rhythmic thud-thud of horses' hoofs on macadam, and Miss Morton's brown cobs whirled through an iron gate into a modest drive and came to a sharp, abrupt halt under her porte-cochere. A gray drizzle had set in, but what did that matter to Howard Orchard? The fine drops of rain driven against his face by the pace of the cobs had been an exhilarating delight to him, and as Miss Morton was wheeled into the library to greet him he was positively cordial.

Miss Morton had forgotten her lorgnon. Being very shortsighted, she was at a loss to know exactly where her companion had placed the gentians. And, above all things, should the sight of the flowers bring an appreciable fraction of pleasure into Orchard's immobile face she didn't want to lose the sight. She rang for a maid.

"Ask Miss Gray to fetch me my lorgnon," said she.

"So you remembered!" The exclamation came from Orchard, and Miss Morton lost the sight she had wished for, after all. He had crossed to an ebony cabinet on top of which stood the cut glass vase. "Awkward things to arrange in vases, though," he commented laconically, as if regretting his burst of emotion.

"Yes, that's what my companion said. She went out willingly enough in all this drizzle to pluck them, but she shied at arranging them in a vase. She assures me they belong to the fields, and"—

But Orchard veered quickly around. In the mirror back of the ebony cabinet he'd caught the reflection of a girl's face. Before he had seen her face, though, he had recognized her. There was no other woman he knew who held her head so proudly and at the same time had that wavering little walk so at variance with the queenly carriage of her head.

"Emily!" he cried. "You!"

The girl's hand which held the lorgnon clutched it tightly and went up to her breast. The other hair groped toward him, as with a little incredulous cry she repeated the one word, "You!"

* * * * * * *

"Too bad, too bad," murmured kind hearted Miss Morton indulgently to herself that evening, laying down her Goethe unread. The day had cleared beautifully. The last scrap of estate settling business had been attended to, and now her lawyer and her companion were enjoying a bit of the mellow harvest moon out on the back verandah. "Too bad! I was just beginning to congratulate myself on what a treasure Miss Gray would be in my declining years, and now—the end of the beginning or the beginning of the end. Marie," she said, turning to the maid, "take these homely blue flowers away. Take them up to Miss Gray's room."

* * * * * * *

Fish a Lucky Omen.

Fish is a sign of good omen. In Bengal, when the bride comes with the bridegroom for the first time in the house of the latter, the former has to catch hold of a fish in a certain welcome ceremony, in prospect, perhaps, of a generation as fruitful as that of a fish. While entering a new house for the first time the lady is to take hold of a fish, probably for the same reason. Whatever may be the reason for regarding the handling of fish as auspicious, it is indisputable that over a large part of northern India the "water vegetable (as it is called by high caste Punjabis, who eat it in spite of its being considered forbidden food for Brahmans, Khatris and Baniyas) is taken to assure good luck. The writer of this was hastening to Nepal to see a sister who was dangerously ill. He came across a Nepalese gentleman near Patna, who offered to accompany him to his destination, being moved to pity by a hearing of his errand. When crossing the Ganges from Digha Ghat to Paleza Ghat a big hilsa fish fell at his feet on the deck of the steamer as if hurled by an unseen hand. Perhaps it had been struck by the stern wheel and thrown up over the bulwark. The Nepalese friend jumped up in great excitement, exclaiming: "Here is a sign from heaven—the happiest omen for you, my lad. You will find your sister out of danger." All classes in Nepal share the superstition of the Bengalis in regard to fish.—Lahore Tribune.

Wives in Abyssinia.

The wife of a harbor in Abyssinia. Wood is sold there by the "woman's load."

Stale Bread.

Bread which has been cut in slices and then allowed to become stale may be freshened by folding the slices in a napkin, putting them and the napkin into a paper bag and placing the bag in a hot oven for a quarter of an hour.

Mountains of the Moon.

The mountains of the moon are immense in proportion to those of the earth. The moon is but one forty-ninth the size of the erth, but its mountain peaks are nearly as high. Twenty-two are higher than Mont Blanc, which is within a few feet of three miles high. The highest is little more than four miles and a half.

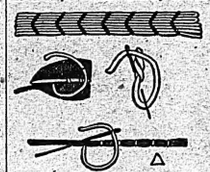
Losses to Literature.

The ancient Persians burned the books of the Phoenicians and Egyptians; Romans burned the books of the Jews, of the Christians and of the Greek philosophers; Jews destroyed the Christian and pagan books, and Christians were equally destructive of pagan and Jewish literature.

ART EMBROIDERY.

Swedish Woolwork a New and Pretty Pastime.

This work should be done either on canvas or serge in wools, the usual tapestry wool being quite suitable. The outlining, which in all this work separates each detail or section of the design, should be done in colored silk couched down in contradistinction to the example worked entirely in silk



SHOWING DIFFERENT STITCHES.

seen in Fig. 2. This book cover is sectioned off in stem stitch, couching being used only in the lines taken across a somewhat wide satin stitch detail.

In woolwork the silk lightens it up, and floselle, used as you cut it, is the best for couching.

A great many colors can be used in Swedish work, and it is best always to outline in a different shade or color from that used in the satin stitch.

Conventional designs alone are suitable for this work, and the class of design is well exemplified in Fig. 1. Broken up into sections, these designs are not very unlike those sometimes found in Egyptian work.

In Fig. 2 three shades of heliotrope, three of salmon, one of blue, one fawn, one green, are used, while in the border some black bars over the worked lines occur.

The satin stitch throughout is worked either horizontally or perpendicularly, never slanting.

Most of the colors are used in the border, which has three lines of rope,

A BOOK COVER.

then one of chain bordered outwardly, with one of rope after the second line of chain stitch. Here throughout six threads of floselle have been used.

This work in silk is suited for sachets, letter cases, blotters, cushion covers, borders of table covers, etc.

Good Looks.

Don't get into the habit of always smiling. It brings wrinkles round the mouth and eyes.

Don't rub your face in a hurry. A quick anyhow rub coarsens the skin and injures its beauty.

Don't eat your meals quickly. This causes indigestion and a red nose.

Don't worry. Other people's troubles are quite as bad as yours.

Don't forget that a penny spent on fruit does more good than a shilling on buns or sweets.

Don't walk five miles one day and stay at home all the next.

Don't sit up late till midnight. One hour's sleep before 12 is worth five afterward.

Don't shut your bedroom window. Fresh air is necessary for health, says Woman's Life.

Don't expect physics and tonics to keep you well if you neglect the laws of health and hygiene.

Don't wash your face in hot water. This encourages superfluous hair.

To Iron Sheets.

One of the greatest "time savers" on ironing day is the knowledge of how to fold a sheet, and I find that very few people know how to do this, even though it seems so simple. So many women iron one side of the sheet, then refold and iron the other. Minutes are money oftentimes and especially when a basket is well rounded with unironed clothes. Instead of folding the sheet in the old fashioned way, bring the upper and lower hems together, then fold from right to left, having the upper hem of the sheet on the outside. In this way the whole upper half of the sheet is ironed without refolding, and really that is all that is necessary, for when the sheet is ironed in this way is on the bed one cannot distinguish that the lower half hasn't been smoothed.

Try this and see what a really practical idea it is.

GIRL CLIMBS STEEPLE.

In the Teeth of a Terrific Gale Goes Up a Church Spire.

An English girl 17 years old has accomplished the extraordinary feat of ascending a church spire 260 feet high in the teeth of a gale of wind.

Mr. Larkins, the steeplejack, of Bow, had undertaken to ascend the spire of All Saints', Hereford, the highest in the West of England and Miss Elsie Heins, the daughter of one of the churchwardens, volunteered to accompany him.

The ascent was made by means of a steeplejack's cradle. In spite of the force of the wind and of the swaying of the cradle, the girl, Mr. Larkins says, was remarkably cool all through the perilous ascent and descent. Needless to say, the spire had never been ascended before by any except male climbers.

A great crowd watched in thrilling suspense the ascent of the swaying cradle. Traffic was entirely blocked by the crowd, every member of which stood stockstill until the girl had gained the summit, descended again and reached the ground safe and unharmed.

MODISTIC DOINGS.

The Smart Touch of Gold and Silver. Ermine Stole.

A touch of gold or silver appears on nearly all of the newest French gowns, while in ribbon rosettes or in large roses or other flowers silver and gold cloth trims any number of the smartest hats. In embroidery, worked directly upon the material or laid on as a trimming, or on fine textures, as net and chiffon, it is woven in.

For evening silver and gold slippers are still fashionable if they tone in with the costume. Gold may be worn

HOUSE GOWN—5113, 5550.

with almost any shade, but silver slippers are only effective with light colors. Satin slippers to match the gown embroidered with silver or gold to carry out the effect of the trimming of the dress, make an attractive finish to any costume.

Smart narrow stoles of ermine are to be seen in the shops, with muffs to match. A set of this kind looks well worn with a pastel cloth suit in pale green, rose or blue.

Dainty colors for house frocks are soft light shades of red, the rose tones, dull light blues, light browns, biscuits, grays and lavenders. The gayety and dressiness of such a gown are increased without loss of serviceable qualities if it is made up over a white lining.

The model in the cut is excellent for a house frock when carried out in any of the above shades. The waist can be cut square or round, as is most becoming to the wearer.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

DICTATES OF FASHION.

Butterfly Decorations Very Smart. Dennissean Flower Hats.

Butterflies play an important part in winter fashions. They appear on hat pins, hair ornaments, appliqued or embroidered on gowns and as bows for the tailored blouse and now in lace ribbon or beads they are found on evening slippers.

Turbans or other small hats made entirely of leaves and flowers over

A USEFUL APRON—5340.

frame are liked just now. Fresh flowers on a hat that has been worn for the last few months brighten it up wonderfully, and many of the new turban shapes have been refreshed by this treatment.

Belts of smart reception and evening frocks have become a sash. Broad sashes carefully fitted and shaped to the waist in front are tied in enormous butterfly bows which extend up the back almost to the shoulders. They float in long ends on the skirt behind and are rounded lappet fashion and edged with kilted ribbon or lace or are knotted and finished off with tassels. Others have ends which hang down on the skirt in front from under the belt like stoles, three, four or five inches apart. Others are knotted into huge bows at one side of the waist or looped into different lengths at the side.

Chiffon is now used to place beneath the embroideries on suits and skirts. The design shows much more attractive through this soft lining.

The illustration pictures a practical apron for little miss when she feels like dusting the nursery or working with her paint brush. The model is carried out in butcher's linen trimmed with embroidery, but any wash material would be quite as pretty.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Teapots.

Teapots are used in China only by the poor. Among the wealthy it is customary to put the tea leaves in each cup and pour water on them.

Demerara.

Demerara, in British Guiana, was at one time a regular pest hole, 700 of the Royal Artillery having died there in one season. But, owing to irrigation, drainage and all the latest sanitary improvements, as the advertising gag has it, Demerara is now a health resort.

ANTIQUE JEWELRY.

Society Women Revert to Fashions of Their Grandmothers.

A revival of the old fashioned jewelry beloved of our grandmothers is worn this winter.

The chief characteristic of this jewelry is its enormous size. Great cameo brooches, medallions of Leeds pottery set in gold rims and worn as pendants and massive amethyst, jet or topas ornaments are being unearthed from old jewel cases or hunted for in secondhand shops.

"This fashion is not likely to become a universal one," a well known art dealer said recently, "for the simple reason that the supply cannot meet the demand.

"To copy old cameos with any success is an almost impossible task, and in any case people object to copies. I have a priceless black Leeds medallion at present which will be converted into a pendant. Its fortunate wearer cannot be imitated, as there is not such another piece in existence.

"A prettier fashion is the delicate Wedgwood jewelry, carried out in its typical pastel tints, which tone so well with the dresses of today. These also are too rare ever to become common.

"Old necklaces are also fashionable, and many ladies appear this season wearing the old fashioned sets of thirty years ago. These consist of a massive necklace, a brooch and long drooping earrings."

IN EMPIRE STYLE.

Hightdress For the Girl Who Loves Dainty Lingerie.

A very attractive nightgown of empire style is illustrated by the accompanying drawing. It is made of fine nainsook and consists of a deep yoke trimmed with diagonal insertions of lace set in between clusters of tucks, both back and front, and finished at the bottom by ribbon beading wide enough for inch wide wash ribbon to be run through. The neck is a little open in front, being likewise edged

with beading and a lace frill, and the puff sleeves are finished with lace insertion and full lace edged ruffles. The skirt of the gown is full and gathered to the yoke under the wide beading which makes it much more desirable than having the beading insert between the yoke and skirt.

The pattern calls for five and three quarter yards of forty inch width goods, two and one-half yards of lace insertion and three yards of lace edging.

The lace insertions run in diagonal rows from the shoulders and armholes in the bust, where there is a large rosette with many ends of baby ribbon, and the neck is finished with lace edging. The sleeves are shorter than those of the other model and are trimmed with three bands of insertion, lace edging and ribbon rosettes.

Making Baby's Hair Curly.

Young mothers may be glad to know that a baby's hair may often be encouraged to curl naturally if it is brushed upward and twisted around the finger while it is wet. Brushing downward rather encourages a child's hair to grow straight. The upward brushing is not becoming for the time, and there is no doubt the reason that so few ears be perverses with the idea, but it well repays one afterward. Of course it is not every head of hair that responds to the treatment, but in many cases it has been successful.

Soft soap is a very good thing with which to wash the children's hair, but remember it froths a great deal and very little will suffice. If you use too much you will find a difficulty in rinsing it out thoroughly.

For Cleaning Kid Gloves.

This recipe may be applied to the most delicate tints, and there is no odor. It is more desirable than naphtha or gasoline.

Put the gloves on the hand and then take a piece of white flannel and moisten it very slightly with sweet milk.

Rub on gently a little piece of castile soap and carefully go over the soiled gloves until clean. Then rub with dry flannel cloth.

FEMININE INFLUENCE.

Nowhere Is It More Felt and Less Recognized Than in France.

There is still in every Frenchman a great deal of the oriental way of looking at woman.

And the French wife knows it, but she goes on helping her "man," be she duchess or midinette. She will forgive again and again; she will let him squander her dot, and will learn how to do with fewer frocks (the delight of every French woman) in an ever pitiful attempt to patch up the fortune and happiness he has wrecked. If she happen to be a shopman's wife, he needs no bookkeeper or manager; she will be there from morning till night, the slave of the ledger, careful of every centime, while he, too, often will leave the heavier part of the business in her capable hands and turn his attention to a domino party at the nearest cafe. If she be a peasant's wife, no one on the farm will slave harder than she. There is scarcely any labor which she will not undertake.

A London Banquet of 1532.

A Spanish visitor to London in 1532 describes a banquet of that day. "I will tell you no lye," he begins cautiously. "I saw such kindes of meate eaten as are wont to be seene and not eaten—as a horse rosted, a cat in gely, little lizzes with whot broth, frogges fried and fritters other sortes of meates, which I have theme eate, but I never knew what they were till they were eaten." The "quaking custard" of that period was a huge dish in the middle of the table, into which, at a private signal, the city fool suddenly leaped over the heads of the astonished feasters, who were instantly bespattered with this rich and savory mud." Undeterred, however, by this nasty behavior, the citizens not only ate plentifully of the mustard, but even took some home to their wives. Nor were the women of those days backward in demanding expensive dainties for themselves, it seems, for an essayist of 1601 sarcastically asks: "Who will not admire our nice dames of London, who must have cherries at 20 shillings a pound and peascods at 5 shillings a peck? Yong rabbettes of a spanne and chickens of an inch?"

Slaves In Scotland.

Were there once slaves in Scotland? A volume on Scottish industrial and social history in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries has some passages on the subject:

"It shocks us very much to learn that the men, and even the women, who worked in the coal mines at that time—i. e., the eighteenth century—in Scotland still continued to be, as of old, little better than slaves. By a law passed by the Scottish parliament in 1606 every man who once went to work in a coal mine was bound to labor in it all his life as a "necessary servant." If he tried to run away he was tried and punished as a thief. If the land was sold on which the coal pit stood in which he worked he was sold with it like any of the machinery of the pit. In 1775 an act of parliament was passed which set free most of the pit workers, but it was not till the end of the century that this form of slavery was quite abolished."

Odd Occurrence In the Hunting Field

On the afternoon of Feb. 8, 1704, the hounds of his grace the Duke of Beaufort were in full cry. The run had been a long one, and they knew that the fox was almost spent. Suddenly the scent turned abruptly from the open, leading straight into the garden of a cottage in the little village of Castle Coombe. Those who were following wondered what had happened and were more astonished still to see the entire pack, without checking for an instant, dash through the open door into the little room. A shrill scream was heard, and when the whipper in threw himself from his horse and gained the threshold he saw a sight which probably no fox hunter has ever met before or since. A white faced woman stood clasping a child in her arms, and right there in the cradle, from which the infant had just been snatched, eighteen couple of fierce hounds were struggling to devour their fox.

The Auto Habit.

Some delver has found in the Bible what he believes to be a hint of automobiles. It is contained in the story of the vision of Nahum, the Elkoshite, concerning the burning of Nineveh. In the account given by this seer of the military army of the Medes and Babylonians against Nineveh occurs this verse: "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against the other in the broad way, they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightning." If that doesn't describe a street full of motor cars what does? Then, again, a variant of the word "jostle," which the original Hebrew will, it is said, bear even better, is "pass swiftly, without particular purpose, to and fro." Isn't that the automobile habit?

Smoking a Pipe.

The Canadian Cigar and Tobacco Journal gives some hints to those who smoke pipes. Everybody thinks he knows how to smoke a pipe, but to do it perfectly is not easy. "Time is a keynote of successful pipe smoking," says the Journal, "and another is gentleness. Take it easy. Don't crowd the pipe to the top of the bowl. Never get a pipe hot. Keep cool, and keep your pipe cool. You can relight a pipe, and if you are an old smoker you will be all the better for it. When you have finished do not refill a heated pipe."

Washington Monument.

The towering Washington monument, solid as it is, cannot resist the heat of the sun poured on its southern side on a midsummer's day without a slight bending of the gigantic shaft, which is rendered perceptible by means of a copper wire 174 feet long hanging in the center of the structure and carrying a plummet suspended in a vessel of water.

Animal Voices.

A cow will moo about an octave; a dog will bark a fourth or fifth of an octave; a horse's neigh is a descent on the chromatic scale, while the donkey will bray in octaves. No donkey has ever yet given evidence of proficiency in the study of voice production.

Success.

The Youth—Yes, I'm in business for myself, but I don't seem to be able to meet with any success. The Sage—Nobody ever meets with success, young man. He must overtake it.

A good way to teach a child to be have is to behave yourself.—Quincy Whig.

Cowhide and Horsehide.

A hide from a horse yields about twenty pounds of leather, while that from a cow gives thirty-five pounds.

Rough on the Unmarried.

The north Frisians are very unmerciful to people who don't marry. One of their legends says that after death old maids are doomed to cut stars out of the sun when it has sunk below the horizon, and the ghosts of the old bachelors must blow them up in the east, running like lamplighters, all night up and down a ladder.

WHEEL ROOST.

Novel Plan for Securing Warmth and Comfort to Hens.

The coziest and most practical device imaginable for furnishing warmth and comfort to the hens during winter nights has recently been suggested. After a thorough cleaning of the floor in the poultry house a stout hickory post about two and one-half inches in diameter is driven firmly down about three feet from the wall. If the house is small, so only one is needed, put it in a corner. Sharpen the top of this stake and set thereon a discarded wheel. This makes an ideal roost, one which will accommodate from twenty-five to thirty hens, according to size of wheel. It is remarkable how such a roost delights the hens. The spokes are all on a level. The rim and spokes make a natural foothold, there is no falling off, and the Biddies sit in a fluffy bunch, as "comfy" as you please.

But the roost is only part of the plan. If the wheel is placed in a corner the two walls will furnish two sides of the proposed "bedroom." Set a post of 1 by 2 inch strip four feet from each of the side walls. Nail other strips from the top of this post (which should be two feet higher than the wheel) to the side walls. From these strips hang a curtain made of either canvas, muslin, coarse burlap or old carpet, according to convenience, which can be rolled or put up in the daytime out of the way. Over the top make either a board covering or one of the curtain material. In this way the hens are comfortable

A NEW STYLE OF ROOST.

even in a cold house. In many respects burlap is the best curtain material, as it admits air, yet is draft proof.

The wheel should not be more than 30 inches from the floor. The "hop up" box will prove a convenience. The wheel is also very easily cleaned. Take it outside and after placing it on a bunch of straw fire it for a brief space, or it can be readily sprayed first on one side and then on the other.

The advantages of this scheme, as described in Iowa Homestead, are evident. The old way of fastening the roosts makes it difficult to successfully fight lice and mites. It is also a great economizer of room. The floor space thus saved can be kept clean for scratching purposes.

The Bag on the Doorknob.

A late home comer, walking through the uptown residential section after midnight, says the Philadelphia Record, would be surprised to see what appears to be white crape hanging from hundreds of doors and bell knobs. The white thing is not an indication of a child's death, however, but merely a bread bag that the baker supplies to his customers. For years householders had to put up with uncertainty about their bread, not knowing whether some of the numerous cats that make the night less silent had investigated and pawed over their morning loaf. But now the bakers, in order that their customers might feel more secure, have provided these white bags, which the housekeeper hangs on the doorknob at night and the baker fills early in the morning.

France In China.

More than eight years have elapsed since China granted to France a concession to build a railway from the Tonquin frontier to Yunnanfu, the capital of the southwestern province, a distance of about 280 miles. Labor and climatic difficulties as well as a change in 1904 of the original trace of the line have had much to do with the delay, but work is now proceeding all along the new route, and it is expected that the railway will be open as far as Mengtzu in 1907 and be completed to Yunnanfu, the terminus, in 1908.—London Engineer.

A COMPOSITE SWEETHEART.

They chanced to meet upon the stair—
'Twas but a year before
When they had parted tearfully
With mutual vows of love.

"The fact that we were sweethearts once
I never can forget.
You were my first love," he sighed—
My first and last, Janet!

"Oh, memory returning breathes
Again that fond farewell
Beneath the budding lilac boughs
By moonlight, Annabel.

"No other face, however fair,
Can ever come between.
Your image in my faithful heart
Will reign alone, Phyllis."

She turned upon him with a look
That made his marrow freeze.
"Sir," she exclaimed in icy tones,
"My name is Eloise!"
—Minna Irving in New York Times.

Business and Pleasure.

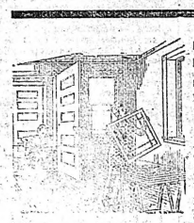
Old Man—What ye cryin' for, Tommy?

Tommy—I want to build a snow house.

Old Man—Won't yer ma let yo?

Tommy—Yes, but she wants me ter take do snow off de sidewalk ter build it wid.—Leslie's Weekly.

CUSHING BROS. CO.
LIMITED.



FOR YOUR SASH, DOORS OR BLINDS get an estimate from us before deciding upon where to buy. It will be money in your pocket, as we can guarantee you low figures in a better quality of material than you can possibly get elsewhere.

We handle nothing but the best, and we are content to "live and let live." Our stock of lumber is A1 in every way.

K. M. BYERS,
MANAGER RED DEER YARD

Local and General

W. L. McBride was in Edmonton on Thursday.

Special prices on sample hats offered by M. Jarvis for next ten days.

R. E. Berry was obliged recently to undergo a serious operation from which he has not yet fully recovered.

Mrs. M. O. Nelson, of Ponoka, spent several days in town last week, the guest of Mrs. Henderson.

H. H. Humber was up the line on Monday as far as Wetaskiwin inspecting the watches of the employees of the C. P. R.

The new tin shop opposite Hamilton's bakery. Rondo & Beckett, tinners and furnace men. They are prepared to do your work at reasonable prices, call and see them.

Mr. McQueen's farewell concert will be held in the Oddfellows hall on Thursday evening 18th of April. Mr. McQueen has always been willing to give his services to any good purpose in town and it is to be hoped he will be remembered on the 18th.

The Red Deer Curling Club will wind up the season with a banquet at the Arlington hotel on Friday evening next, April 12th. The trophies won during the season in the different events will be presented during the evening.

Thos. Field, of Penhold, was in town last week and gave us a call. Mr Field is one of the Red Deer district old timers, and tried living in southern Alberta for several years It was too dry down there to suit him and he came back to his old neighborhood where we are pleased to know he is doing well.

Mrs. Jarvis is offering special prices on sample hats for next ten days. Secure bargains now.

The Red Deer Fire Department will hold their first annual ball in the new fire hall on Thursday evening next, April 11th. Dancing commences at 9 o'clock. This will be the opening ceremony in connection with Fire Hall No. 1. and no doubt it will be a success as many ladies and gentlemen have already signified their intention of being present.

H. G. Stone has just finished painting a delivery wagon for F. Michener & Co., butchers. On the side of the seat is the phone No. 41, while the name of the firm stands out in bold relief on the side. The wagon reminds one of a city rig, and Mr. Stone has demonstrated the fact that he can paint anything from a pin cushion to a house top and do it artistically and well.

C. H. Snell received about half a car load of rare old English furniture from the old sod a short time ago among the lot being a fine piano, numerous engravings, etc., and Mr. Snell is busy carting the same to Eckville stopping place out west. He intends making everything around his house as cosy as possible and has furnished several comfortable bedrooms from Red Deer in anticipation of a big rush of settlers out that way the coming season.

Special prices on sample hats for next ten days at M. Jarvis'.

F. S. Simpson and N. Witten were registered in Edmonton on Friday last.

Call and get our prices before getting that furnace you are talking about. Rondo & Beckett, the new tin shop.

W. J. McLean, has purchased the lumber of the collapsed skating rink from the Red Deer Rink Co. for $300.

Mrs. Jos. Harris was the guest recently of Mrs. Everett Martin. Mrs. Harris will spend a short time with her sister, Mrs. Campbell, at Summerland, B.C.

Trimble Bros., have purchased the Pine Lake Creamery and it will be run in connection with the Trimble Creamery south east of Red Deer, under the management of Clarence Trimble, who has recently returned from the Ames Agriculture College, Iowa, where he took a special course in dairying.

The Gleichen Call is a new paper just out. Last week it called for a name, we were going to suggest "The Peach" as it is such a well rounded youngster with fat ads. and clean, crisp news and plenty of coloring, but the Call is all right. It is going to keep on calling by the tone of its pages and we wish it success.

A terrible accident occured at the Gleichen depot Wednesday when a young man about 19 or 20 years of age fell between two cars of an emigrant train and had his right leg cut off close to the knee and his left arm badly crushed above the elbow. He was removed to the Medicine Hat Hospital under the care of Dr. Ross.

Gentle spring is here. Our streets are bare and drying up. It is time our citizens began to clean up their yards and gardens, to remove the unsightly ash heaps and fix up the walks and fences. Visitors are arriving to take stock of our pretty town. Let us suggest that every effort be made to clean up and beautify our streets and surroundings, let each citizen feel that he is a special committee of one to make things attractive for not only the residents of the town but the stranger within our gates.

J. J. Richards, who was one of the eighteen competitors for the silver cup for stock judging at Calgary last week says the competition was very keen. He felt at home with the cattle and claims to have made a high record in that line but when it comes to pacers he was lost. His judgement is sound on clydes, but pacers are out of his line. He thought the cup would go to Medicine Hat.

Carl Johnson, moved to Sylvan Lake on Monday where he will take up his residence. He intends building a large boat for pleasure purposes and has secured the services of Mr. Stevenson, of Pine Lake, to help him in his work. The boat will accommodate forty passengers. Carl is quite enthusiastic over the prospects. He says A. Loiselle is building a splendid hotel, and Archambault Bros. have built a large shed for the accomodation of teams. A post office has been opened with C. Archambault as postmaster.

Nearsightedness if neglected grows worse. Blindness often results. We restore sight with glasses.

H. H CAETZ
OPTICIAN.

Wm. Strickland is in town.

Council meets on Thursday evening.

Yours for good service. Rondo & Beckett, the new tin shop.

James Bannerman, land inspector, has been in town the past few days.

Dont forget to hear piper Mc Kay at the Baptist concert on the 26th of April. Further particulars next week.

John Denison, late manager of the Piper brick yard, is on his way to Banff to undergo treatment at the springs there.

Mr. Houston, of the firm of Houston & Cope, who has been under treatment for rheumatism at Banff for some time, is now nearly recovered.

Pidgeon & Wallace, the real estate men, have rented the office north of the Love block, formerly occupied by Finley & Harkness. They will deal in all kinds of real estate, improved farms, town property, insurance etc. They will also represent prominent loan companies They take possession of their office to day.

The young people of the Baptist church intend giving a most unique entertainment on Friday evening April the 26th in the Oddfellows' hall to be called a scotch concert. The programme, consisting of songs, recitations, tableaux vivants, kilted ushers "pipers and a," being entirely scotch. This should be the event of the season and will no doubt be largely attended.

The Edmonton branch of the Lord's Day Alliance purposes entering upon an active campaign to enforce the new Lord's Day Act. The attorney general's department has been notified of an alleged breach of the act by the railways entering that city and Strathcona. The department has as yet taken no action, and the alliance is awaiting the outcome of the prosecutions instituted against the railways in Ontario before taking definite action there.

Penhold.

The Easter service was held at St. George's on Sunday last, when 22 persons partook of holy communion.

We understand that the Rev. H. W. Sykes has been offered the incumbency of Camrose. We are very sorry to lose Mr. Sykes. The Rev. Costigan will be his successor both here and at Innisfail.

The Rev. Simpson held his first service since his return from the old country, in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last.

A. J. Strong has resigned his position as village overseer; this will necessitate another election, which will take place on the 13th inst.

W. Parcell returned from the coast on Saturday.

Thos. Field sold his quarter section 3 miles west of town to James Noble, late of Scotland, through Finley & Harkness, real estate men, Red Deer.

Stock show closes successfully.

The annual live stock association events for 1907 closed on Thursday afternoon, last when Auctioneer S. W. Paisley sold the last animal entered. Generally speaking the events were very much more successful than were anticipated by the general public. It was feared that the date of the events which was set for the first week of April, would be too early for successful events. The previous seas on had with the exception of one all been held in May, and this years sale and shows coming at least six weeks earlier than usual; made a contributor to the sale extremely nervous as to the outcome.

The actual number of bulls sold by auction were 189. The number of animal sold of each breed were as follows: Shorthorns 129, Herefords, 49, Aberdeen Angus 10, Galloway 1.

The average price realized was $76.78.

Among those present from Red Deer we notice the names of A.P Olson, W. Postil, G. F. Root, Steve Wilson, P. Pidgeon, J. J. Richards and White.

SNOWSTORM AT OTTAWA.

Ottawa, April 8.—Terrific snowstorm began last night and continues without sign of abatement. The city street railway is out of business for several hours, and all incoming trains are hours late.

Cobalt, April 7.—Dr. W. H. Drummond, noted as the author of the Habitant poems, died here yesterday as the result of a stroke of paralysis. Dr. Drummond had come up to inspect some mining property in which he was interested.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital paid up - - $4,736,000
Rest - - - - $4,736,000

HEAD OFFICE: - TORONTO.

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Interest allowed on deposits at highest current rate from date of opening of account and compounded quarterly.

Travellers' letters of credit issued available in all parts of the world.

Red Deer Branch:

W. P. HELLIWELL, MANAGER.

WHITE—LEGGE.

A most interesting wedding took place on Tuesday afternoon in the Presbyterian church when Lillian W. Legge and David T. White, two young people of the Clearview district were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Simpson, of Penhold, assisted by Rev. Mr. Fortune. The Misses Emily and Elsie Millman acted as bridesmaids, while little Jennie Richards and Marion White performed their part as flower girls to perfection. Mr. Legge, uncle of the bride, and Mr. James White supported the groom. The bride was dressed in navy cloth, with a tuck shirred white silk yoke, and white appliqus trimming, veil and orange blossoms, while the bridesmaids were dressed in white. After the wedding the happy couple, together with their numerous friends, drove to the residence of the groom's brother, Mr. Christopher White, of Clearview, where the wedding supper was enjoyed by the company. It is unnecessary to state that a jolly time was indulged in up to a late hour. The happy couple go to Kamloops, B. C., where they will make their home in the future, followed by the best wishes of a large number of friends.

The wedding of Miss Caroline Gunther and H. Mautambeault surveyor of Strathcona, was celebrated in the Roman Catholic church, on Monday last week, Rev. Father Voisin officiating. The bride was supported by Miss Delia Loiselle and Miss Opal Clampitt, while the groomsmen were Mr. Ed Pee and Mr. Roy Welle.

After the Ceremony a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served at the residence of Mr. A. Loiselle, and in the evening a splendid time was enjoyed by the guests in dancing until the wee sma' hours. The happy couple have the congratulations of their many friends.

DEATH OF MULTI-MILLIONAIRE.

New York, April 7.—Theodore D. Buhl, the president of the Buhl iron works of Detroit, president of the Detroit National bank and also of the firm of Park Davis & Co., chemical and drug manufacturers, dropped dead to-day on the street near the Waldorf Astoria hotel, of which he had been a guest. Death was due to apoplexy. Mr. Buhl was one of a group of steel magnates, multimillionaires and prominent in banking circles in the middle west and in the east, the body will be sent to Detroit for interment.

The Toronto News in discussing the Alberta liquor law says: "The amendments to the liquor license law introduced by Attorney-General Cross in the Alberta Legislature, limits the licenses to one for the first five hundred people, one for the second five hundred people, and one for each subsequent increase of one thousand. This system of course is the very one which creates a monopoly in the trade, gives enormous value to the license, but makes a gift of this value to the licensee, instead of turning it into the coffers of its creator, the state. We have the system in full force in Toronto, where the license fee is $1,500, and the value of a license runs from $15,000 to $25,000. The system tends to create the "tied" house, the consolidation of the entire trade, and the gradual vesting of the retail liquor trade in the hands of the brewers. This combination, with colossal revenues is a powerful opponent in the day when an advance in temperance is desired. In Great Britain most of the retail liquor trade is controlled by the brewers through the "tied house," and any temperance legislation is bitterly opposed. We in Eastern Canada have travelled far in the same direction, and the proper policy for handling this virtual liquor monopoly with its tremendous profits, is puzzling many reformers. When a government gives an immense value to a trade by making it a monopoly, it should be the better able to make certain restrictions such as shorter hours of sale. There was a strong plea made in the Alberta Legislature to reduce the hours of selling, but the Rutherford Government refused to take this step, and the closing hour remains at half-past eleven. The liquor license laws of the East are by no means perfect, but the Alberta Legislature does not appear to have tried particularly to avoid the defects of the older provinces."

Births

At the Industrial School Easter morning, 31st March, to Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart, a daughter.

At Springvale, on the 7th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. (Rev.) J. R. Earle, a son.

At Willowdale, on the 4th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. W. Reay, a daughter.

In Red Deer, on 30th March to Mr. and Mrs. A. McPherson, a son.

Married.

Hill-Majenpaa—At Red Deer on April 5th by Rev. W. G. W. Fortune, Jacob Hill to Annie Majenpaa, both of Eckville.

GRAND BENEFIT

CONCERT

Mr. McQueen will give a Farewell Concert in the

Oddfellows' Hall,
THURS., APRIL 18

Well known and popular musicians, who have been associated with Mr. McQueen during the past season, will take part.

FIRST-CLASS PROGRAM.

Concert to commence at 8.30 sharp. Tickets, 50 cents.

Reserve your Seats Early at the Gaetz-Cornett Drug & Book Co.'s Store.

Sale Register.

April 9th.—G. A. Domoney has instructed Scannel & Bannerman to sell his stock, implements, etc., at his farm, 4 miles east of Penhold. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

April 12—N. H. Ettenger and Chas. Jermyn have instructed S. W. Paisley to sell 25 dairy cows, a large quantity of other stock, implements and household furniture. See Ad.

April 18th.—Wm. A. Brooke of Edwell has instructed W. Bannerman to sell his live stock, implements and household goods. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock. Lunch served.

EGGS FOR HATCHING
FROM
PURE-BRED BARRED
PLYMOUTH ROCKS

The only kind kept on the farm.

Bred for egg laying especially, for five years.

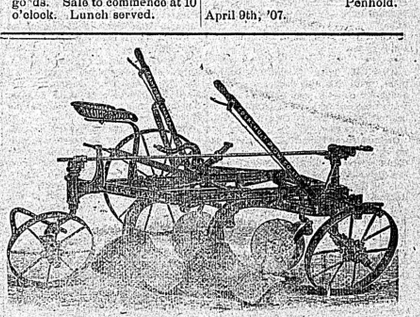
Setting (13) 75c. on Farm
Selected Pen, $1.00 in Town
$1.25 & $1.50

C. A. J. SHARMAN.
S.E. 13-38-27.

For Sale

Registered Yorkshire Boar Ruddington No. 17,839. A splendid animal. Weight between five and six hundred lbs. Will be sold cheap. Apply E. CARSWELL Penhold.

April 9th, '07.



The Proof of the Plow is the Plowing.

We respectfully request all who are interested in the Plowing business to call and see our warehouse full of Plows. We have them all shapes and sizes. We claim the Cockshutt Plow is the best on the market to-day; it is the uniting of superior strength and durability, with lightness of draft, and those brilliant improvements here and there that make the Cockshutt "Jewel" Gang and Sulky Plows stand apart—"unequalled." Remember we have our Gang and Sulky Plows equipped with 14, 16 & 18-inch breaking attachments. Be sure and see samples.

Latimer & Botterill,

HEADQUARTERS FOR REPAIRS

NO DELAY NO EXPRESS CHARGES.

BOOTS BOOTS

This is the time of year when one needs good strong Boots to withstand the mud and water. Our stock is most complete, and, notwithstanding the advance in all leather goods, you will find our prices the very lowest that good boots can be produced for.

Women's Fine Boots, $2.25, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50 & 4.00.
Women's Heavy Boots, 1.40, 1.65 & 1.90.
Men's Box Calf Dongola and Buff Boots, 2.75, 3.50, 4.00 & 5.00.
Men's Patent Leather (Burt & Packard's) 5.00 & 6.00.
Men's Heavy Boots, 1.75, 2.50, 3.00 & 3.50 pair.

Special values in Boys' and Girls' School Boots.

ALL KINDS OF RUBBERS TO FIT ALL BOOTS.

CLOTHING—Men's well made Suits, good material.
Special values at **10.00, 12.50 & 15.00 each.**

HILL & HORN,

GENERAL MERCHANTS - RED DEER.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE BARRINGTON HATS FOR MEN.